

PDC

10

Dan'l Boone

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

GREATEST FRONTIERSMAN OF ALL

JAN.
NO. 5

10c





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HI KIDS! GET IN MY DAVY CROCKETT PLAYHOUSE TENT!



Davy Crockett Frontier life is here for your kiddies to thrill and enjoy in this large size Davy Crockett playhouse tent. Think of it! In your own back yard where the kiddies can play safely you can set this tent up in a jiffy for frontier and pioneer enjoyment. Even set it up in the house on rainy days. It's a full 10 ft. around. Large enough for your kiddies to play in with their friends. Presto Chango you set it up in seconds. No tools needed. Slips over any standard card table. Made of sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flameproof DuPont plastic. The realistic Davy Crockett design adds a picturesque touch of realism. Now, for the first time, can your kiddies live in the great outdoors just like America's favorite hero Davy Crockett. This Davy Crockett playhouse tent brings the wild woolly West right to your door. Rush your order while supplies are available at the low price of \$1.00 for your complete Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is \$1.00 plus 25c for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.



**AN
IDEAL
GIFT**

**LARGE
ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS
SETS UP IN A JIFFY
NO TOOLS NEEDED**

Now your favorite kiddies anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

STURDILY BUILT OF DU PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent it will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to ensure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it, too. Order yours today.

COMPIX, Dept. DB 5

10 Murray St., New York 7, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at once. It is understood if I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent ordered.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

296 175

Dan'l Boone

SPOTTED DOG
AND HIS WAR
PARTY WERE DEAD-
SURE THEY'D MADE
A CLEAN GETAWAY
WITH THEIR CAPTIVES!
BUT THEY HADN'T
RECKONED ON
DAN'L BOONE AND
THE

SPIRIT
Of The
FRONTIER!



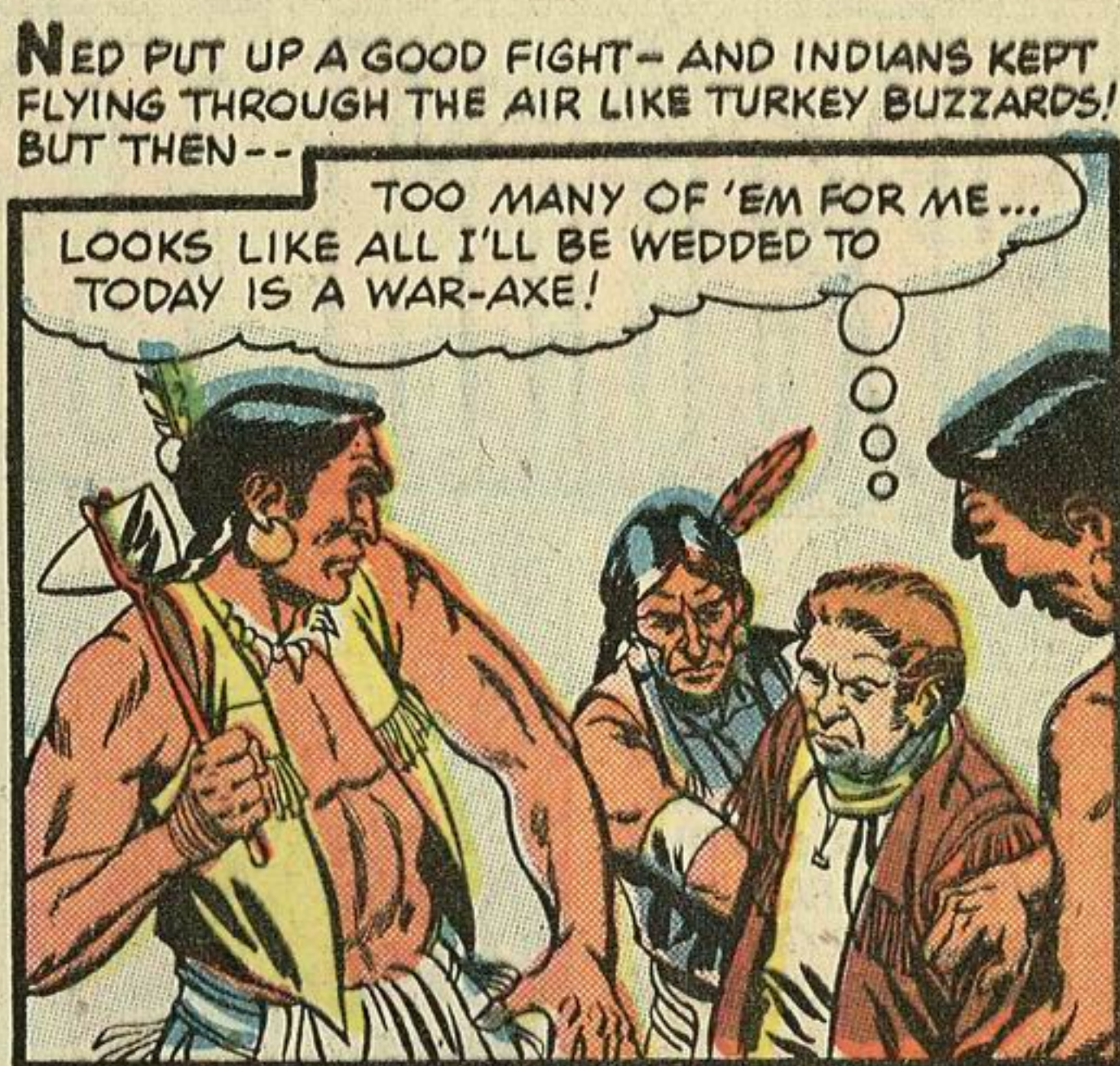
SPRING
WAS COMING
IN ON
THE WILD
FRONTIER—
AND THE
YOUNG
NED
BARLOW
WAS ALL
SMILES
AS HE
JOGGED
ALONG
THE
FOREST
TRAIL...



JUST GOT WORD THAT POLLY'S
MA HAS COME IN FROM
VIRGINIA! THAT'S ALL OUR
WEDDIN'S BEEN WAITIN' ON!

OH HH-- I'M HEADED TO BE WEDDED
WITH THE GAL I'VE LOVED SO LONG!
AND THAT SURE IS PLENTY REASON TO
BURST OUT INTO SONG!



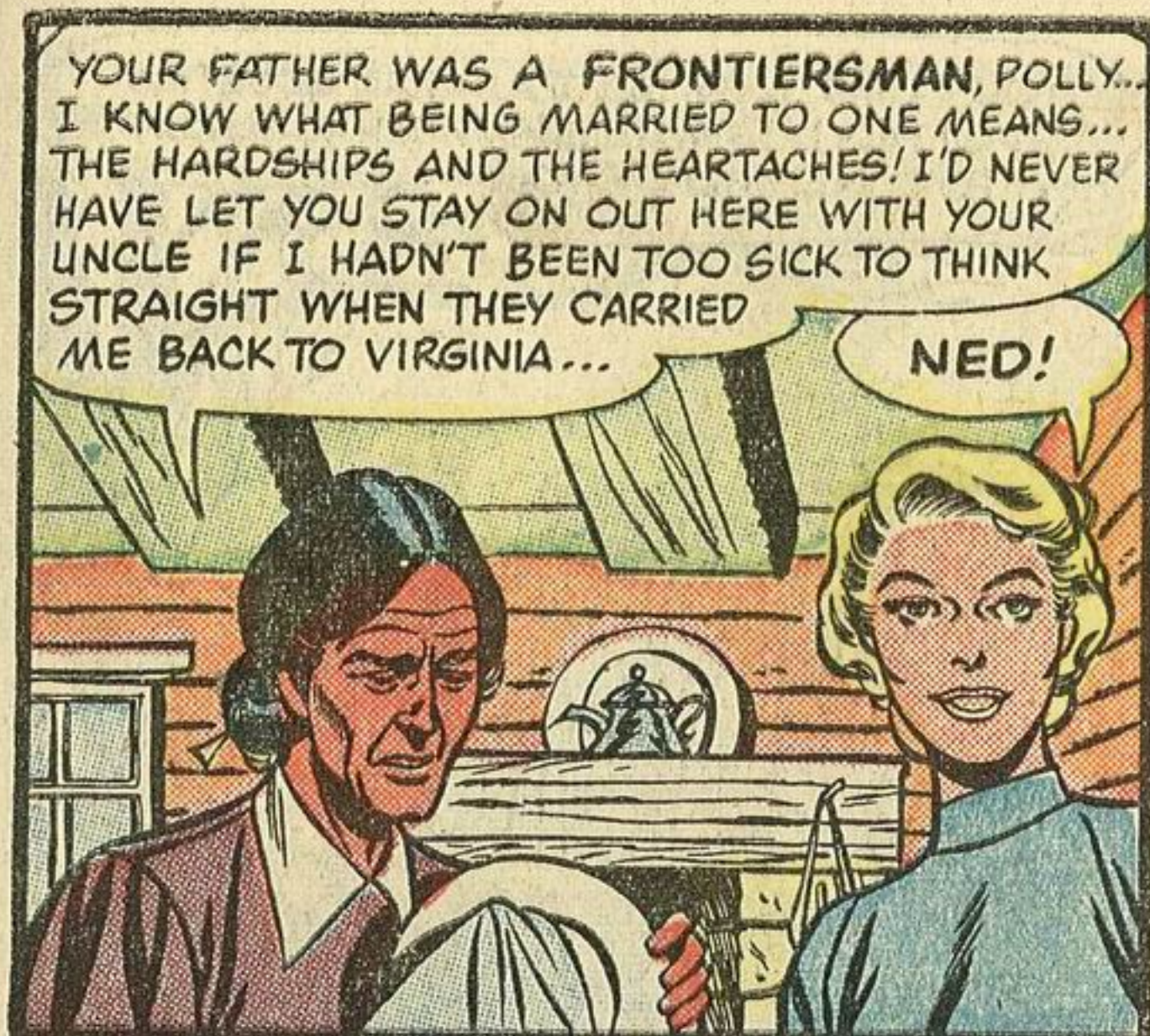


THAT'S JUST HOW IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF A RIFLESHOT HADN'T RUNG OUT JUST THEN--!



NOT LONG AFTER, AT THE SETTLEMENT--





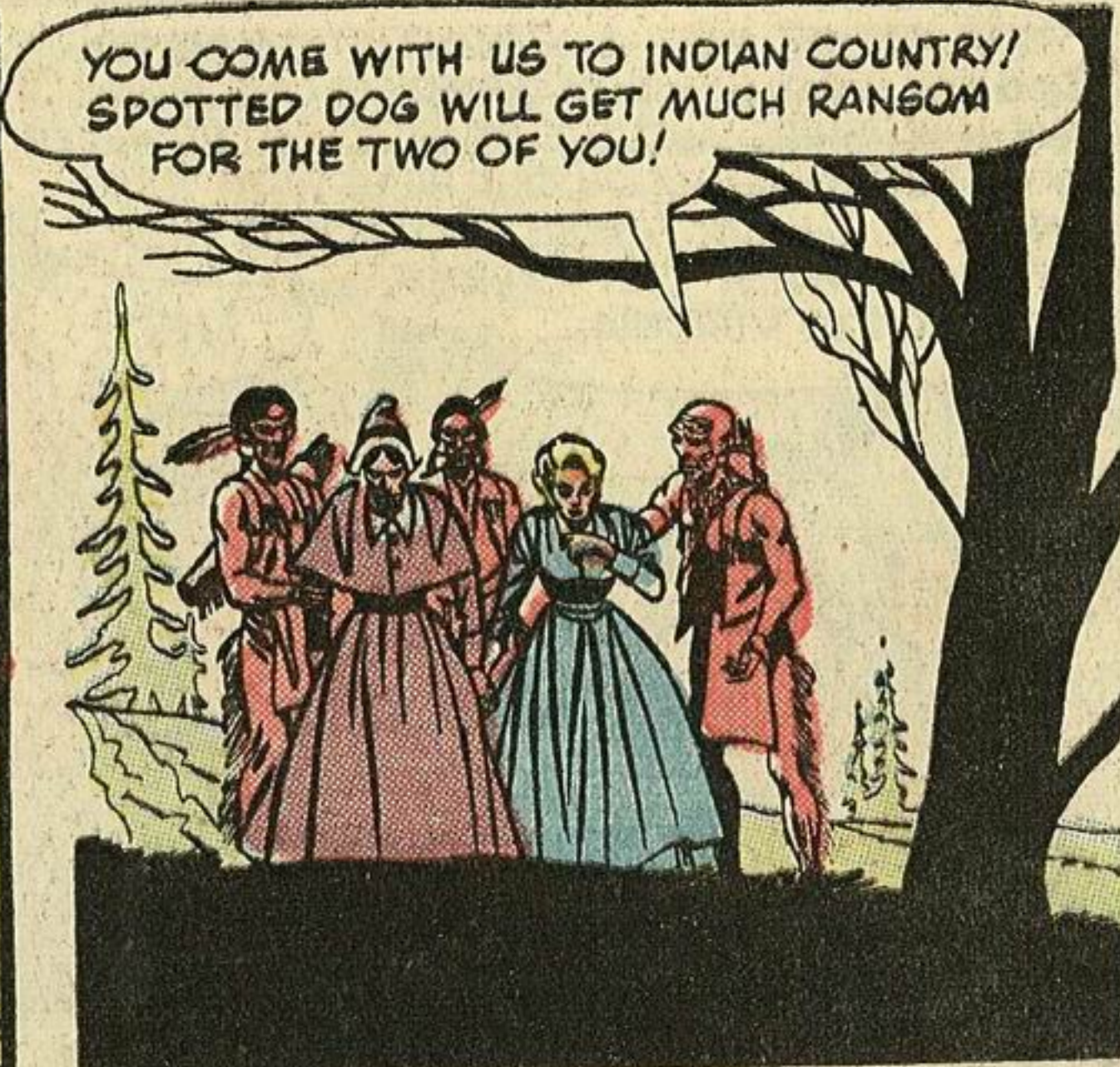
BUT IT TOOK NED A LONG TIME TO CATCH UP WITH BOONE, WHO'D GONE OFF TO HELP ONE OF THE SETTLERS SURVEY SOME LAND! AND SO -





INDIANS!

NO USE CRYING OUT, POLLY--
WE'RE TOO DEEP IN THE FOREST
TO BE HEARD... AND IT WILL ONLY
ANGER THE SAVAGES!



YOU COME WITH US TO INDIAN COUNTRY!
SPOTTED DOG WILL GET MUCH RANSOM
FOR THE TWO OF YOU!



LATER...

TOO BAD
IT TOOK

BUT YOU
CAN TRAIL
'EM-- CAN'T
YE, BOONE?

YE SO LONG TO
FIND ME, NED.
THESE TRACKS
SHOW THAT POLLY
AND HER MA WERE
TAKEN BY
INJUNS.



AFTER FOLLOWING THE WAR
PARTY FOR A SPELL--

CAN'T CLOSE IN ON THEM
FROM HERE... COUNTRY'S TOO
OPEN... THEY'RE LIKELY TO
HARM THE WOMEN-FOLK SOON
AS THEY SPOT US!



WE'RE CUTTIN'
AWAY FROM
THEIR TRAIL...
IF THEY CHANGE
COURSE, WE'LL
NEVER FIND
'EM!

THERE'S A RAVINE
UP AHEAD LEADIN'
INTO THEIR
COUNTRY! IF
THEY DON'T MAKE
FOR THAT
RAVINE... MY
NAME'S NOT DAN'L
BOONE!



WE'RE SURE
TAKIN' THE
LONG AND
HARD ROAD!

COULDN'T COME UP ON THEM
ANY OTHER WAY WITHOUT
BEIN' SPOTTED! SOON AS
WE'RE OVER THAT RIDGE-LINE,
NED-- TAKE A FAST LOOK-SEE
DOWN!



YE WERE RIGHT, BOONE--
THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT
FOR THE RAVINE!

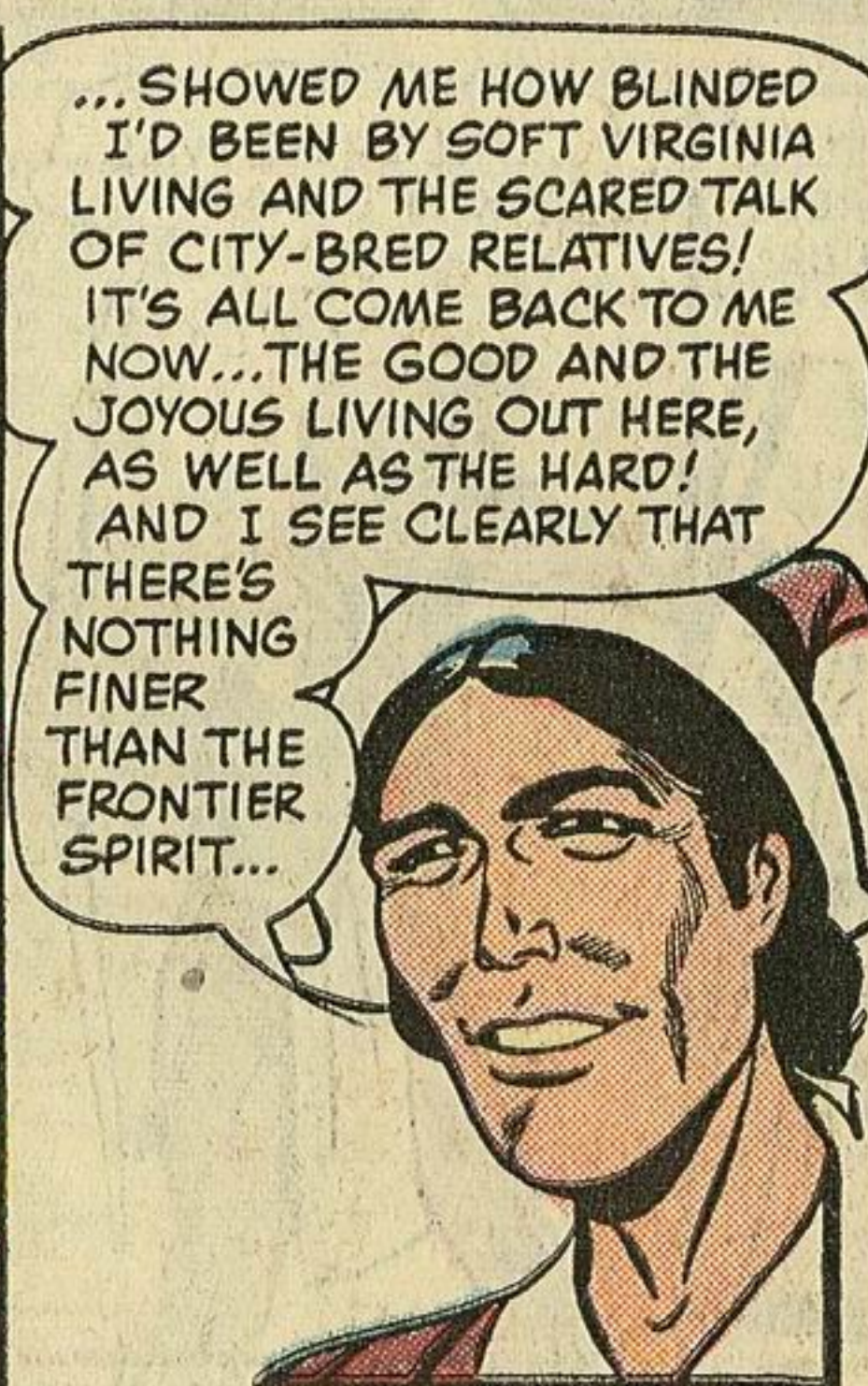
THAT'S SPOTTED DOG
LEADIN' THEM, NED!
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH
TIME-- NOW LISTEN
HARD...!

THE INDIANS AND THEIR CAPTIVES ARE WELL INSIDE THE RAVINE WHEN--



AFTER A FAST POW-WOW WITH HIS WARRIORS...





AND NOW THE AMAZING DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE — PATENTED

**PRACTICALLY
A GIFT!!**



A TOY!

PROJECTOR.
A.C. OR D.C.
CURRENT

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE PAT

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide.

**SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE
COMIC CHARACTERS IN
FULL COLOR**

**ONLY
\$1.00**

A New Amazing Invention

THRILLS! ACTION DRAMA

Everything included! Comicscope—tube and lens. Remember the Comicscope operates on A. C. or D. C. current and will screen any picture and colored comics in their exact color.

**HOW TO GET YOUR DAVY CROCKETT PICTURES
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!**

Mail the coupon together with \$1.00 and you will receive one COMICSCOPE, together with tube and lens and 15 pictures in black and white which you can color together with other pictures. Act immediately. Be the first in your neighborhood to get this offer.

**THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY—SO DO NOT DELAY**

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE Dept. D.B. 5,
31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.

Rush to me at once one DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE, complete with tube and lens, for which I am enclosing \$1.00. I am also to receive 15 Davy Crockett pictures and other pictures for me to color and project.

Name _____ (print clearly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

(Offer good in U.S.A. only. In Canada 5¢ extra)

Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do.

Dan'l Boone

OUT IN THE WILDERNESS, DAN'L BOONE WAS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ANY BEAST OR BADMAN CROSSING HIS TRAIL! BUT THIS WAS THE CITY... WHERE WOODLORE DIDN'T COUNT... AND A BAND OF WILY SCOUNDRELS HAD CORNERED

THE MAN TO TRUST!



IT STARTED INSIDE A FRONTIER STOCKADE—







ME GO TO THE CITY? BUT I WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO TURN

STOP TALKIN' YOURSELF DOWN, DAN'L BOONE! A QUICK-WITTED MAN'S AT HOME ANYWHERE! TODAY PROVES THERE ARE VARMINTS AFTER OUR MONEY... AND YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN TO HANDLE THEM!



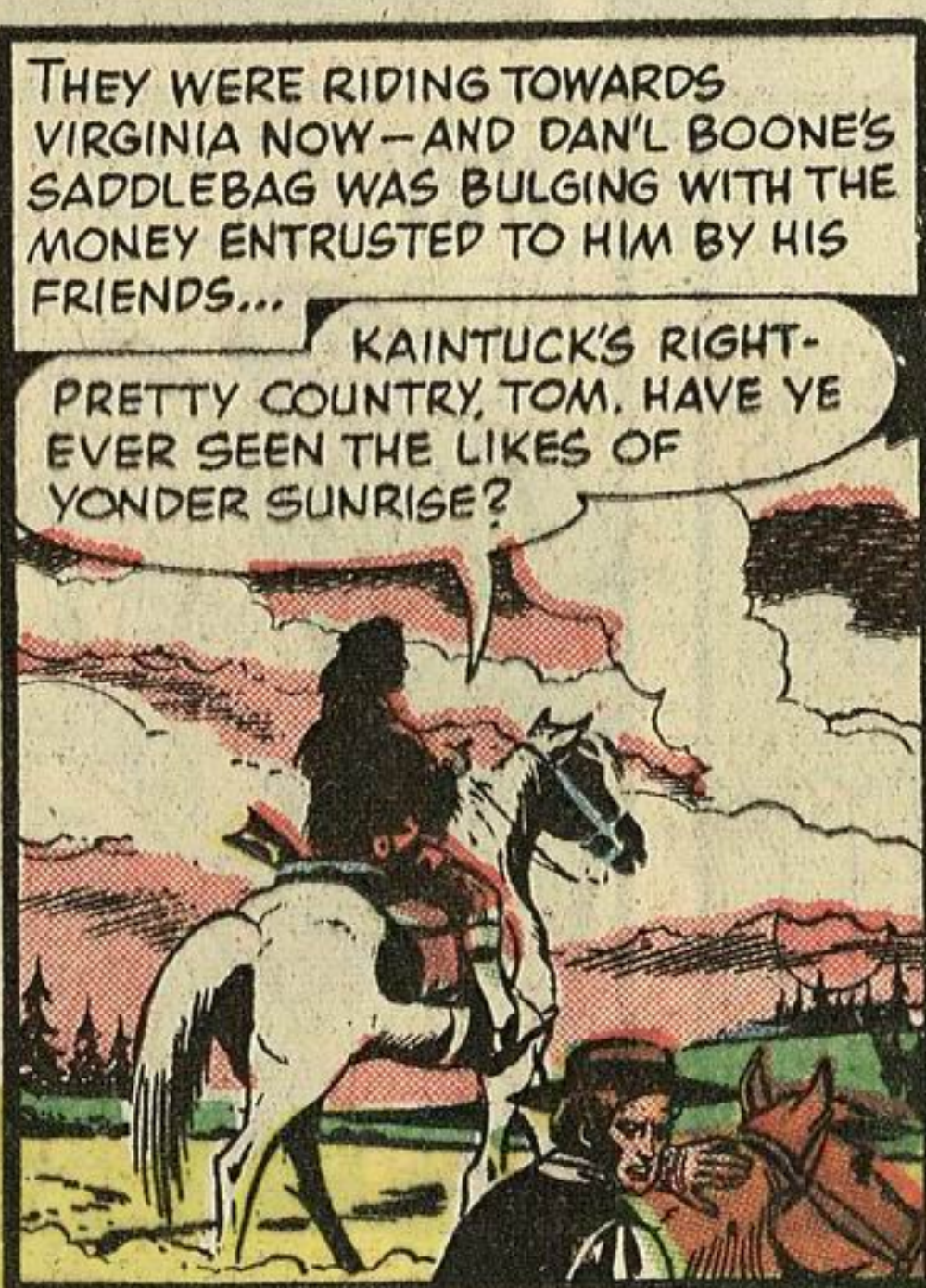
YE CAN'T SAY NO, DAN'L! WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS! YE KNOW HOW MUCH THAT MONEY MEANS TO US... AND YE'RE THE ONE MAN TO TRUST!

WAL-RECKON I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT.



MR. BOONE--COULD I RIDE WITH YOU, PLEASE? I'VE TRIED--BUT I'M NOT FIT FOR FRONTIER LIVING. MY EYES ARE SO WEAK... AND THERE'S THE FEAR I HAVE OF FIREARMS...

NO NEED TO PLEAD SO, TOM. I'LL BE RIGHT-GLAD TO HAVE YE ALONG.



THEY WERE RIDING TOWARDS VIRGINIA NOW--AND DAN'L BOONE'S SADDLEBAG WAS BULGING WITH THE MONEY ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY HIS FRIENDS...

KAINLUCK'S RIGHT-PRETTY COUNTRY, TOM. HAVE YE EVER SEEN THE LIKES OF YONDER SUNRISE?



A *SUNRISE* IS ONE THING I NEVER LOOK AT. MY EYES ARE SO WEAK...THE SUN BLINDS THEM.



HAND OVER THAT SADDLEBAG, BOONE--AND WE WON'T HARM YE!

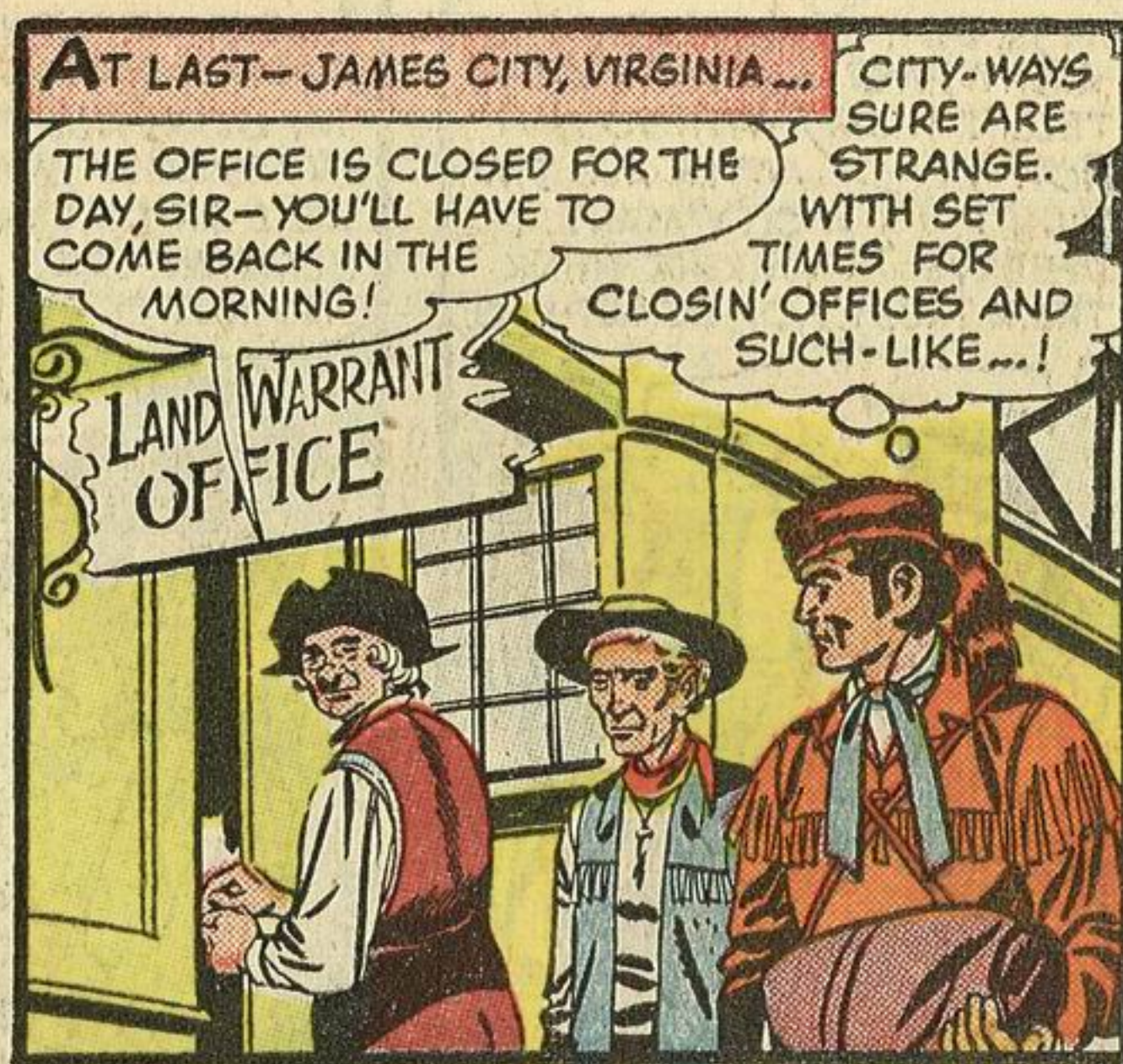
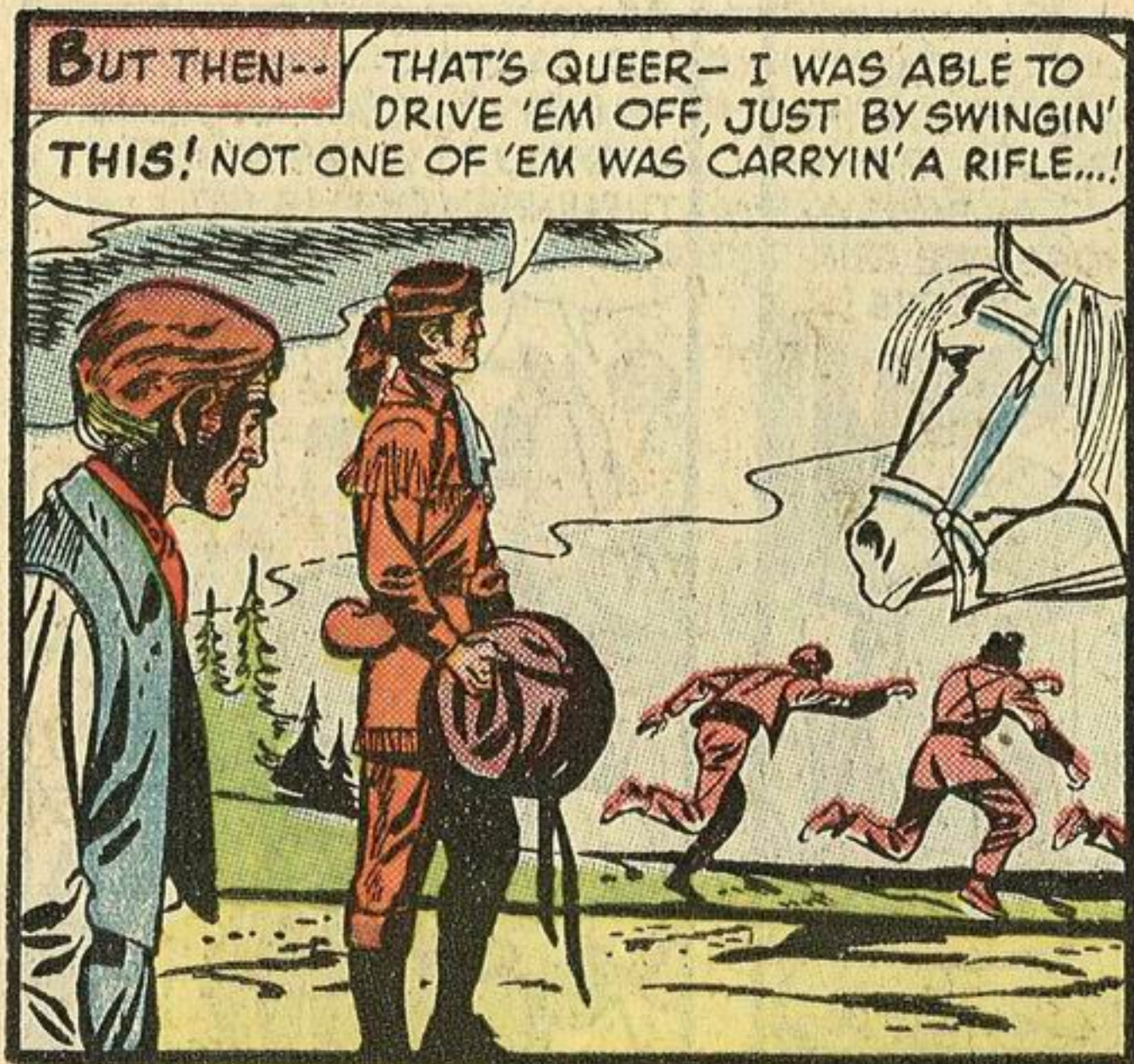
THEY'RE TOO CLOSE FOR ME TO BRING TICK-LICKER INTO PLAY...

SURE I'LL HAND IT OVER--



THIS'LL BE A RIGHT-FINE RUCKUS--BUT IT'LL LAST ONLY TILL ONE OF 'EM GETS A CLEAR SHOT AT ME!

--OVER YOUR HEAD!









Fool Your Friends!

Giant package of IMPORTED TRICKS

Be the LIFE OF THE PARTY!



Squirt Trick
SHOW YOUR FRIEND THE PRESS AND SQUIRT HIM IN THE FACE - AS HE LOOKS TO

SHINER
BLACK EYE JOKE!
BY TRYING TO FOCUS THE SCOPE THEY GET A BLACK EYE

SNAPPING CHEWING GUM
When the victim reaches for a stick of gum and the spring snaps WATCH HIM JUMP!

MAGIC WATER FLOWER
DROP CONTENTS IN WATER FLOWERS WILL APPEAR

Wonder VOICE Thrower

HOT PEPPER CHEWING GUM
The more they chew the hotter they get!

SUCKERS CARD TRICK
10c
Open the folder. When a card is selected it will be seen by opening the other side A Dandy Puller Trick

Nail Three Finger
A LITTLE ILLUSION

IMITATION LIT CIGARETTE
YOU WILL SURPRISE EVERYBODY LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING IT'S A REAL TRICK

Special Offer
12 TRICKS ONLY
\$1

Now for the first time ever, you can have a "bag of magic tricks" of your own. With our special GIANT PACKAGE OF IMPORTED FUNNY AND MAGIC TRICKS. You'll have a barrel of laughs by fooling your friends with these surprise tricks—GUARANTEED TO SATISFY.

Jumping Snake CIGAR
OFFER YOUR FRIEND A CIGAR WHEN HE ACCEPTS SQUEEZE A SHAKE WILL POP OUT.

ILLUSION BILL FOLDER
BY TURNING THE BILL FOLDER OVER AND OVER MYSTICAL MAGIC SEEMS TO BE DONE BY ANYONE

DISAPPEARING MYSTERY FAN
Open and Fan will appear, turn up side down, and Fan disappears

RUSH COUPON TODAY! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

PAUL MARTIN NOVELTY CO. DEPT D.B.5,

31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush me Giant Package of Imported Funny and Magic Tricks. I am enclosing \$1.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

WORLD'S ONLY Personalized PHOTO JIG-SAW PUZZLE

MAKES TERRIFIC CHRISTMAS GIFTS! only



PATENTED-Exclusively Ours!

Here is the most wonderful Christmas gift of all—and SO inexpensive! Send us your favorite snapshot, print or negative of your child, family, pet, etc. We will enlarge it and make a large 8" x 10" life-like JIGSAW PUZZLE so natural, so touchingly personal, it will thrill the heart and capture the imagination of any youngster. Your choice of beautiful black and white JIGSAWS for only \$1.00, or gorgeous hand-colored only \$1.50! Send money or order C.O.D. Your picture returned immediately with puzzle. Money-back guarantee.

\$1.00

Order TODAY for prompt service.

AMERICAN STUDIOS
Dept. D.B. 5,
LaCROSSE, WIS.

RUSH COUPON for FAST SERVICE

American Studios, Dept. D.B. 5,
31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.
Please send me.....JigSaw Puzzles. I want
☐ black and white; ☐ in natural colors.
I am enclosing \$1.00 for black and white and \$1.50 for hand-colored. Total enclosed.....
(We accept C.O.D. orders). Send C.O.D.....
I want.....Xmas cards with following names printed on each. (If not enough room, please print names on separate sheet).
My name
Address
City State

PHOTO XMAS CARDS WITH YOUR NAME PRINTED ON EACH
Others charge \$1.00 without your name. But we print your name beautifully on each card at world's lowest prices: 25 for \$1.00; 50 for \$1.75; 75 for \$2.50. FREE envelopes with each card! Send negative or picture but order now as supplies are limited.

25 for \$1.00

JOLLY JIM DANDY



OHHH — THE GAL'S NOT ALIVE WHO CAN POLT
WHILE JOLLY JIM DANDY'S ABOUT!
AND THE MAN'S NOT BEEN BORN WHO'S EVER
ONCE FROWNED
WHILE JOLLY JIM DANDY WAS FRISKIN' AROUND!

AHHHHHHHHH!

EEEEEEEEEE!

OOOH!

MAINTUCK'S A LONELY LAND, JIM...
HAY! SOMEBODY AS JOLLY AS YOU
ALONG SURE HELPS WHILE AWAY
THE DREAR WINTER!

SHUCKS, IF YE LIKED **THESE**
FIREWORKS, FRIEND — JUST
WAIT TILL YE SEE THE ONES I
BRING IN NEXT MONTH!



NEXT MONTH, DEEP IN THE FOREST —

RIGHT NICE OF THESE TRAPPERS
TO PILE UP THE SKINS FOR US —
HUH, JED?

YUP — ALL
WE HAVE TO
DO NOW IS HAUL THE
SKINS TO OUR SECRET
HIDEOUT!

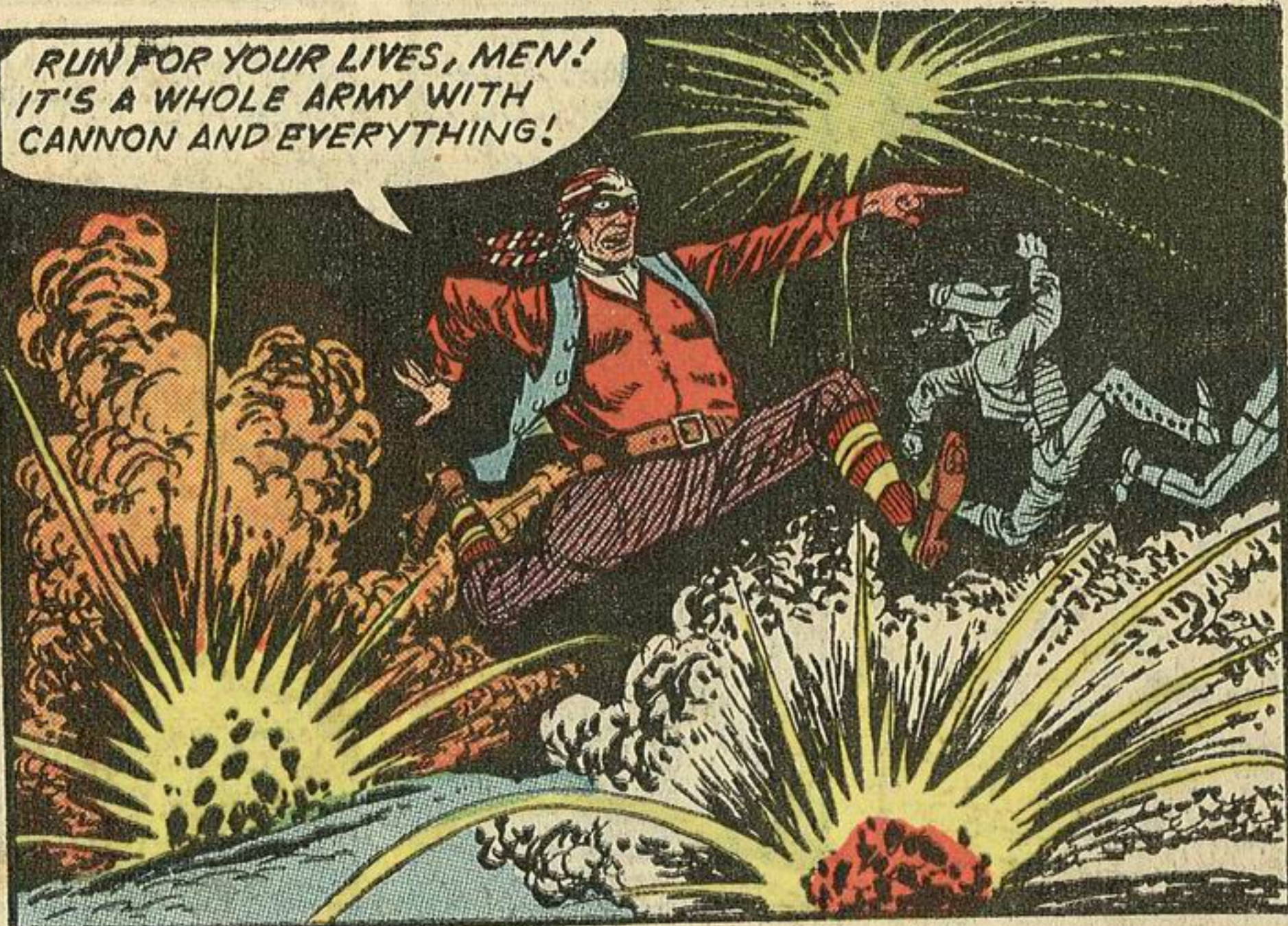


JUST THEN—

HEY! SOMEBODY IS SHOOTIN' AT US!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, MEN! IT'S A WHOLE ARMY WITH CANNON AND EVERYTHING!



LUCKY I CAME ALONG WITH THAT LOAD OF FIREWORKS! JUST ONE RIFLE-SHOT FOLLOWED BY A STRING OF FIRECRACKERS WAS ALL THAT WAS BEHIND THAT TREE-MENDOUS BARRAGE!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, TRAPPERS—LET'S GO AFTER THOSE VARMINTS!



IT'S NO USE, JIM DANDY! THAT GANG'S BEEN THIEVIN' IN THESE PARTS FOR A RIGHT LONG SPELL NOW... BUT NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO TRACK DOWN THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT!

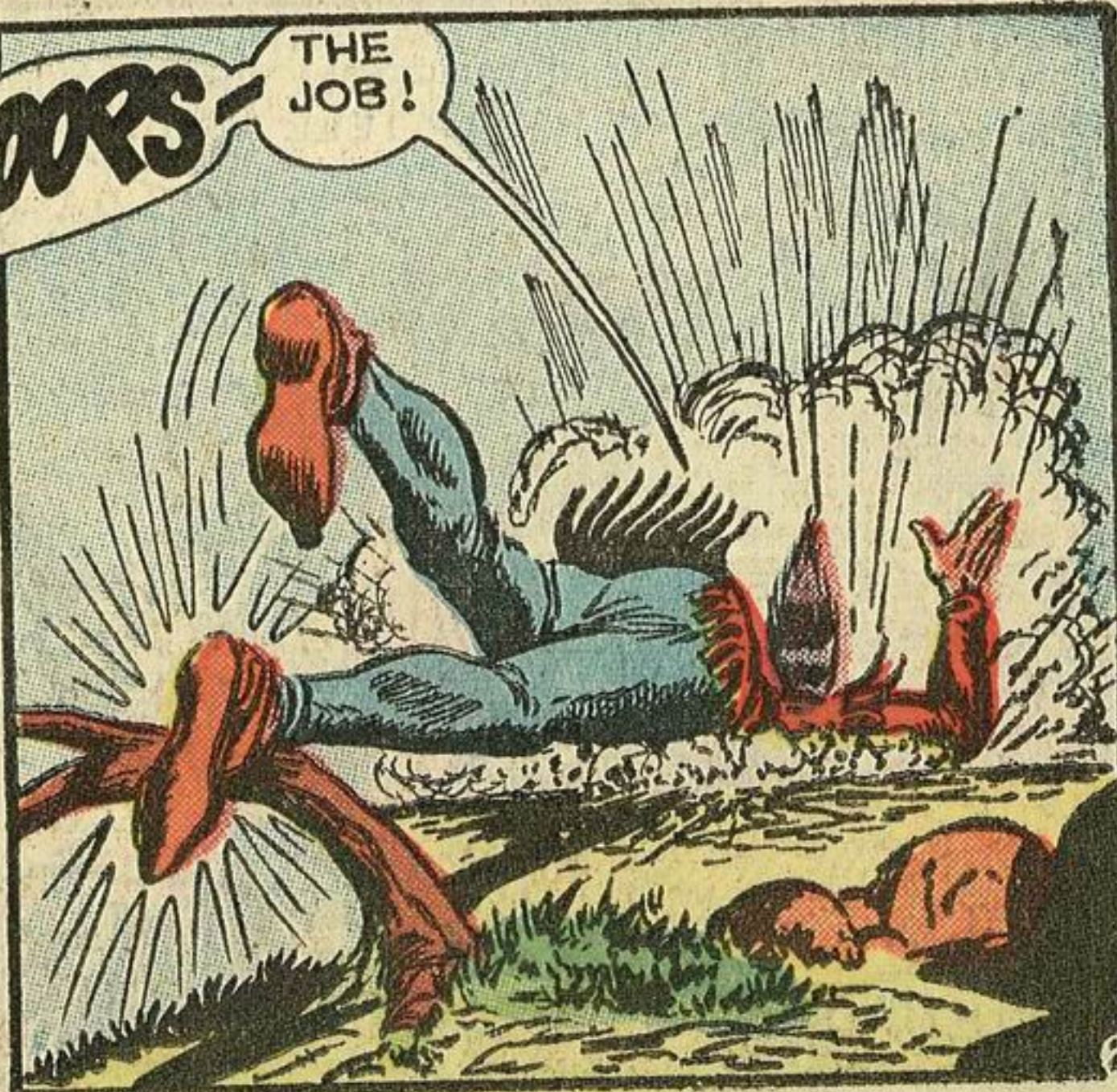
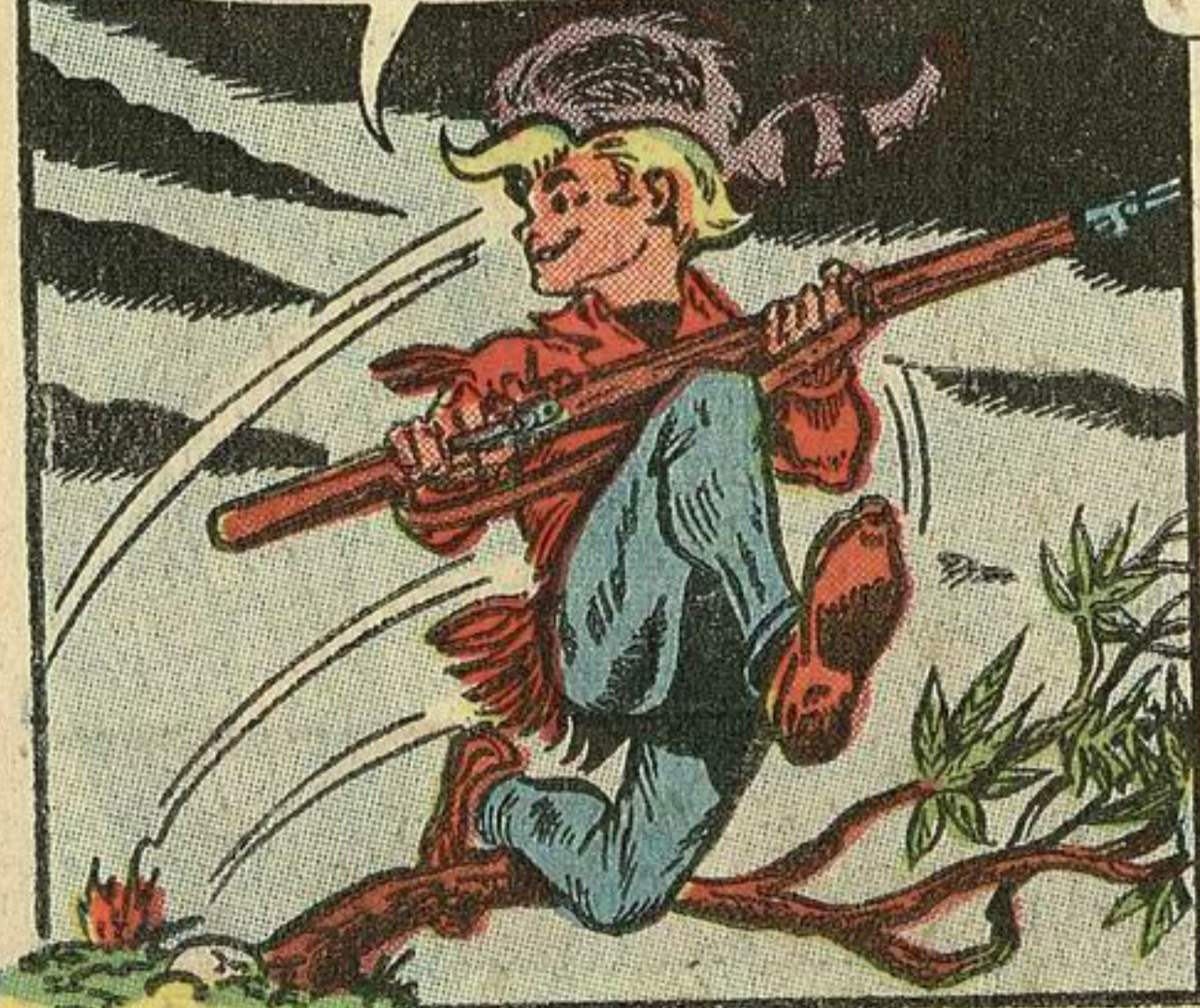
THEN IT'S HIGH TIME SOMEBODY DID!

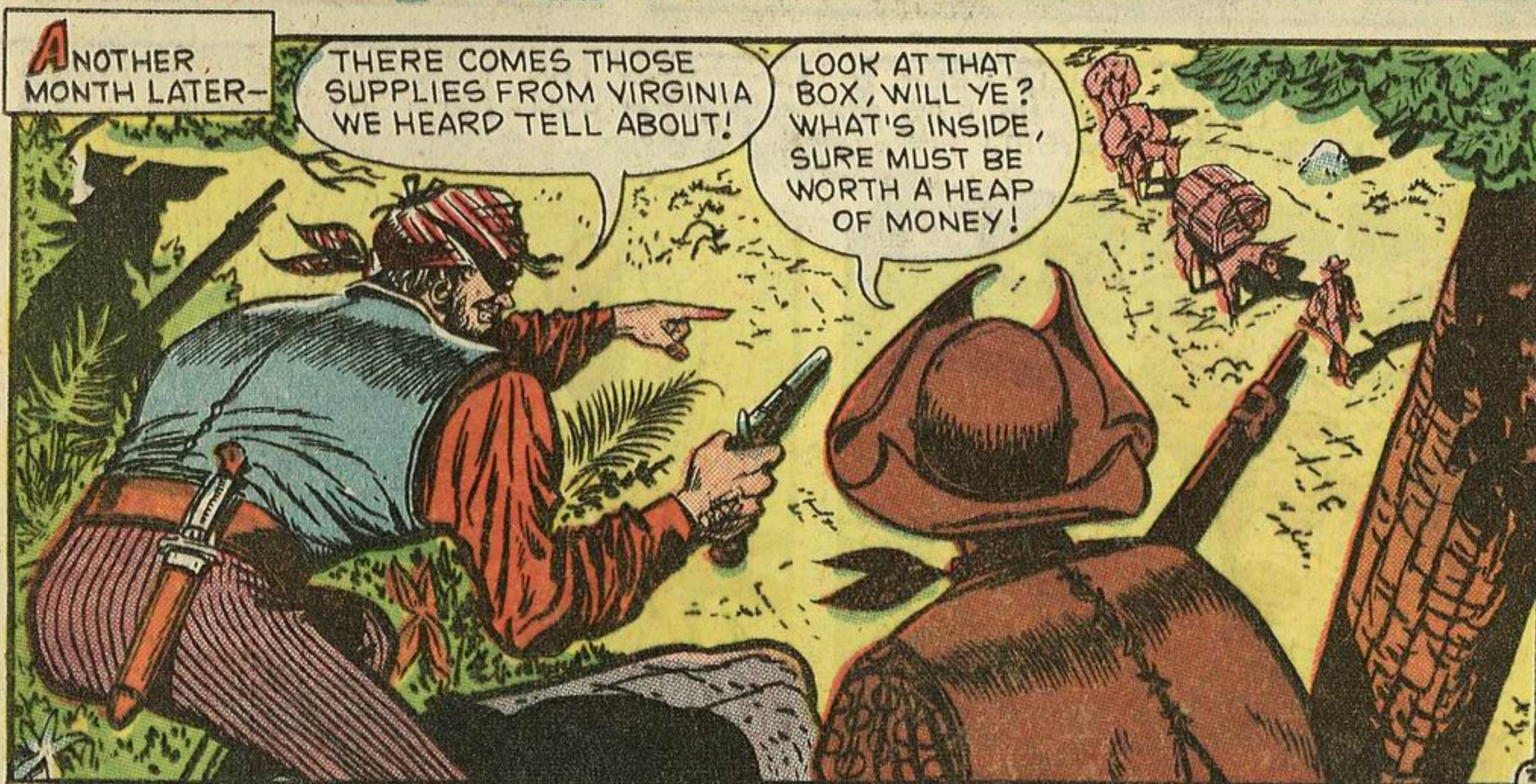
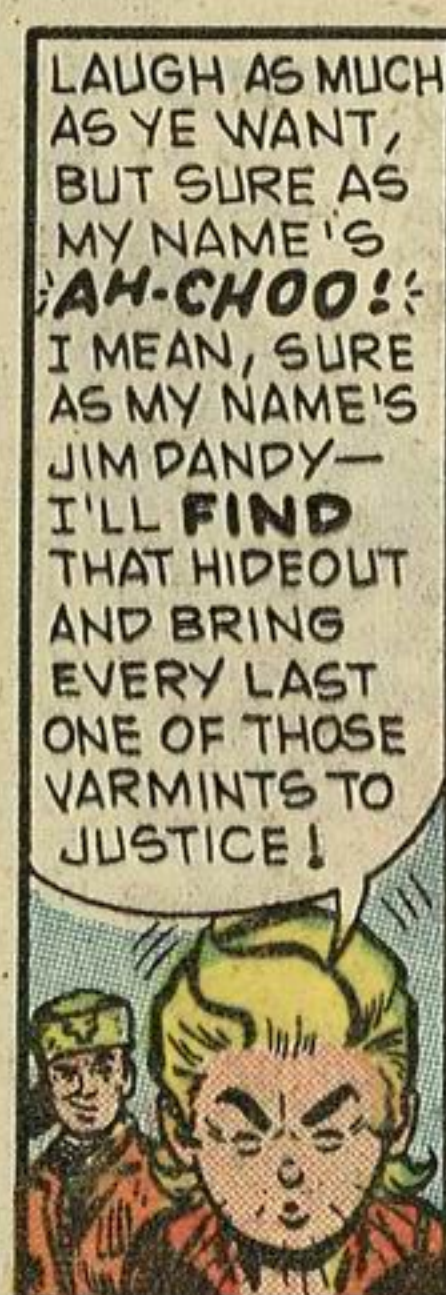


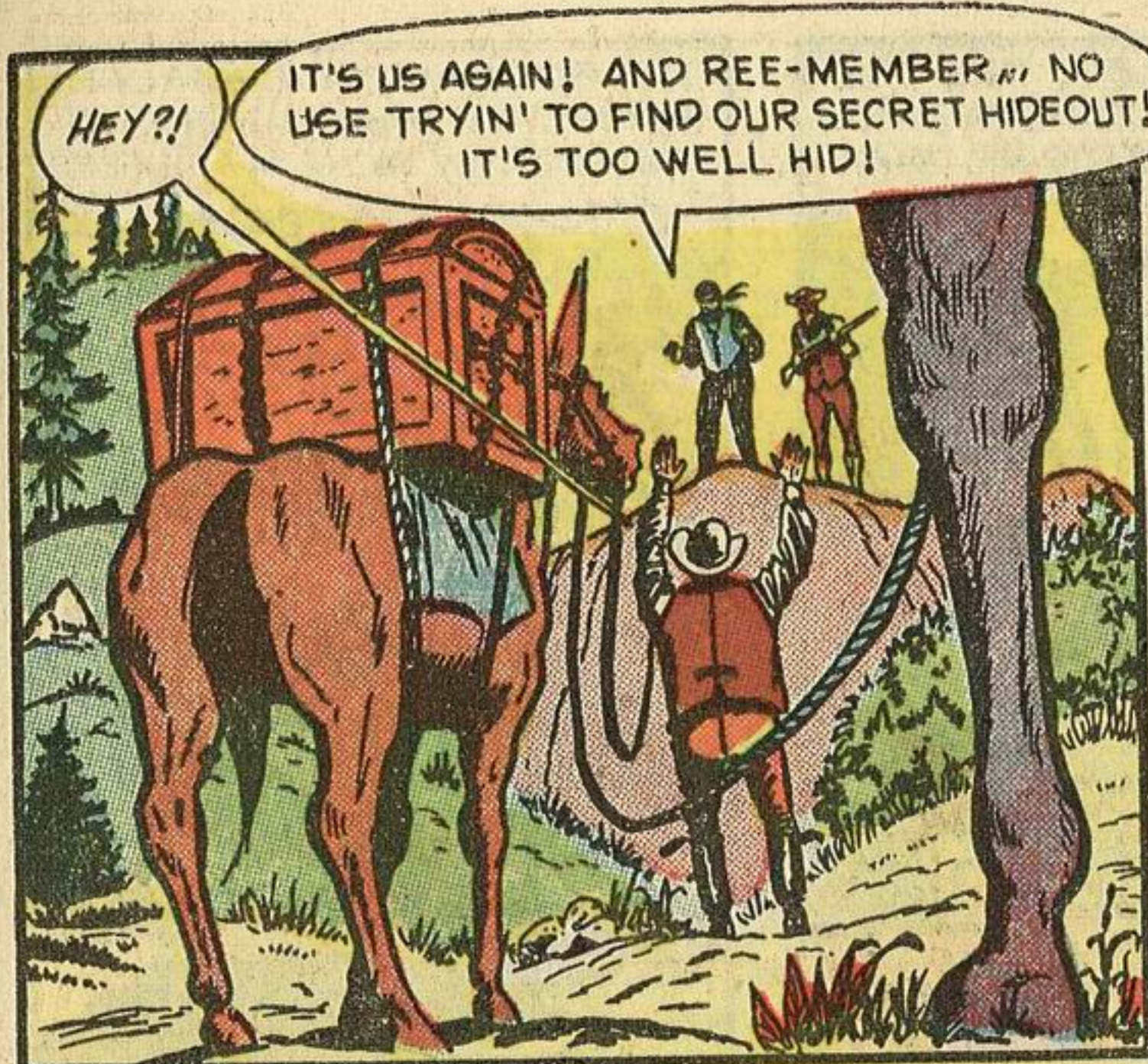
AND BEIN' THAT I AIM TO HELP KEEP THE FRONTIER LAWFUL AS WELL AS JOLLY, I'M EE-LECTIN' MYSELF FOR

DOORS—

THE JOB!







HEY?!

IT'S US AGAIN! AND REE-MEMBER, NO USE TRYIN' TO FIND OUR SECRET HIDEOUT! IT'S TOO WELL HID!



HEH-HEH-HEH— NOBODY EVER THOUGHT OF LOOKIN' FOR US IN THIS CAVE **BEHIND THE WATERFALL!**

YUP— THEY KEEP LOOKIN' FOR WHERE WE LEAVE THE RIVER, AND WE FOOL 'EM BY **NOT LEAVIN' IT AT ALL!**



LATER—

HAVEN'T YE BEEN ABLE TO OPEN THAT BOX YET?

WE'VE ^{GASP} TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT THOSE LOCKS JUST WON'T BUDGE!



WHAT'S INSIDE *SURE* MUST BE WORTH A HEAP OF MONEY!

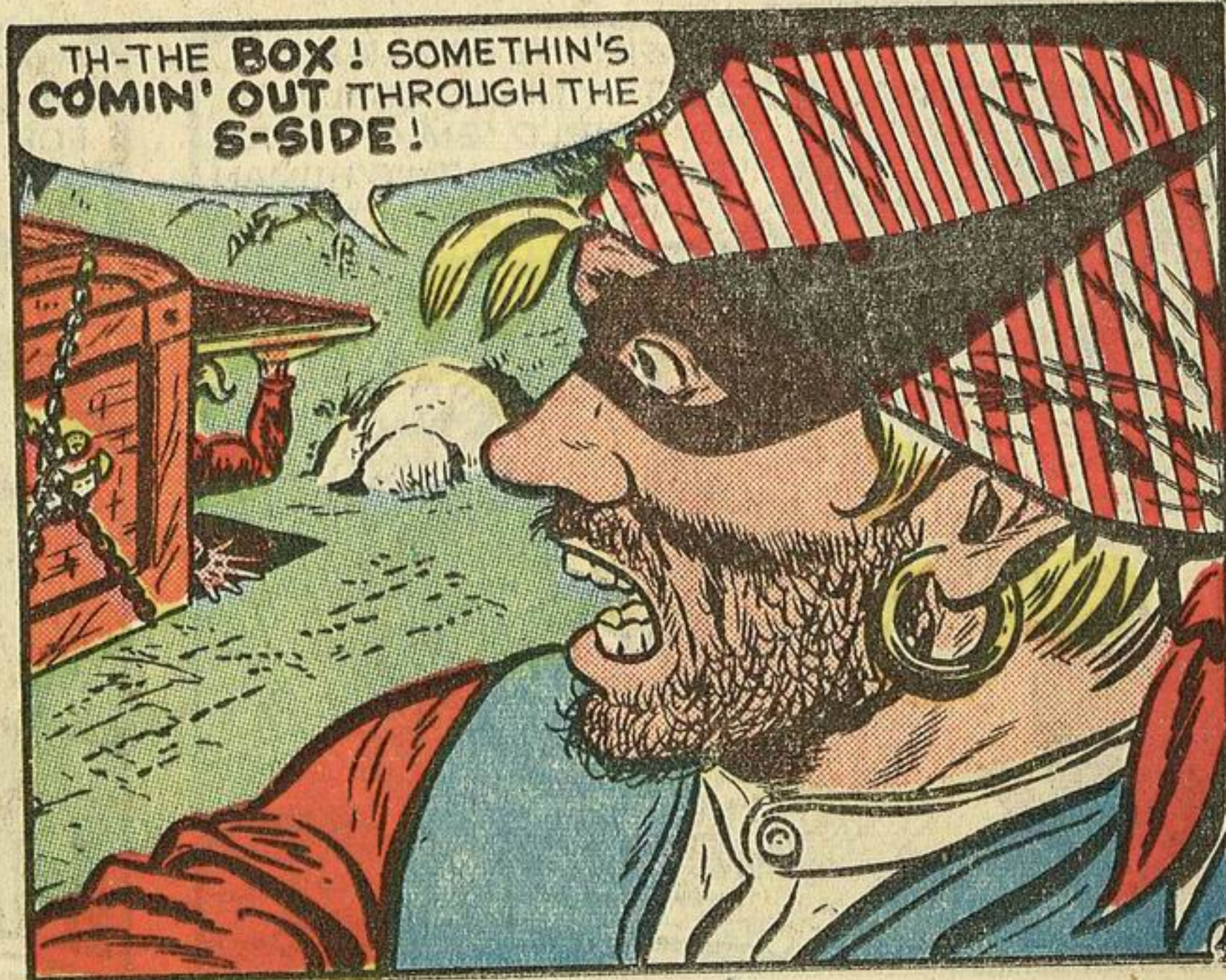
HMMM—

— WE JUST DON'T HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT AFTER TODAY'S RAID, LET'S GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, AND TRY AGAIN IN THE MORNIN'!



AFTER MIDNIGHT—

HEH-HEH-HEH— I SENT 'EM ALL TO SLEEP JUST SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SHARE WHATEVER'S IN THAT BOX!



TH-THE BOX! SOMETHIN'S COMIN' OUT THROUGH THE S-SIDE!



The End

331 STAMPS

ALL DIFFERENT

Yours for only

25



You get everyone of the stamps pictured plus hundreds of other fascinating issues from all over the world. A wonderful start or a tremendous boost for your collection. Grand total 331 all different stamps—Catalog Value over \$7.10—but yours for just 25c to introduce our Bargain Approvals, which are included for free examination. Send 25c today—ASK FOR LOT 0000

FREE MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMPS



Tells everything you need to know to enjoy this wonderful hobby. You also get The Stamp Dictionary (definitions of terms used by collectors) plus The Stamp Identifier (how to identify foreign stamps)—ALL FREE!

STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT—\$1.98



Here's what you get: 1) Large Stamp Album 2) Steel Stamp Tongs 3) Magnifying Glass 4) Watermark Detector 5) Perforation Gauge 6) 500 Hinges 7) Mystery Stamps—Catalog value, \$2.00.

Special! Imported collection 1000 different stamps of the world, \$1.50

ZENITH CO. 81 WILLOUGHBY ST., BROOKLYN 1, N.Y.

ZENITH CO., Dept. LK-6

81 Wiloughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I enclose _____ Rush me the following:

.....Bargain Packet of 331 stamps plus Encyclopedia of Stamps. Price, 25c
.....Stamp Collector's Outfit—\$1.98
.....1000 World-Wide Stamps—\$1.50
Also include Bargain Approval for free examination.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF DAN'L BOONE published monthly at NEW YORK, N. Y. for Oct. 1, 1955.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, SUSSEX PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

Editor, RAYMOND C. KRANK, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

Managing Editor, NONE.

Business Manager, SARAH R. HENDERSON, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given.)

SUSSEX PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.
VINCENT SULLIVAN, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation,

the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

SARAH R. HENDERSON, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of October, 1955.

THEODORE MARVIN,
Notary Public, State of New York
No. 03-7747800

Qualified in Bronx County
Certs. filed with Bronx & N. Y. Co. Clk. & Reg.

Commission expires March 30, 1956

We bring you the fifth in a series of stories dealing with the early days of the frontier.

THE GANTLET

YOUNG TAD JONES knew his friend, Jim Kirby, to be as cool and resourceful as any man on the wild frontier. He knew him to have more chunks of frontier know-how tucked up his fringed buckskin sleeve than a hound dog has fleas. But the way Kirby managed things that time they had to run the pearl-cramped gantlet between Red Lick River and Bryan's Station, really topped all...

• • •

They were in a tight spot all right that first day, crouching in the reeds bordering the Red Lick, with old Ebenezer Walton lying half-dead between them — and the angry Shawnees trampling through the tall green stalks less than two hundred yards away, coming closer and closer. . . .

Black Cloud, the Shawnee chief, had counted on getting a big ransom for Old Ebenezer, knowing him to be well liked by all settlers in the territory. Right after taking him captive, the chief had given strict order that he be guarded closely. But old Ebenezer's age — the never-stop trembling of his gnarled thick-veined hands — set the Shawnees to thinking he was too old and feeble ever to make a break for freedom.

So they relaxed their guard . . . and the first chance Ebenezer got—being wondrously hale and hearty for his age, despite his hands' trembling—he ran clear out of the encampment.

But after a spell of running, his age did tell against him. And even though he could hear the faint war-whoops of the Shawnees hot on his trail, he had to stop to rest.

He leaned weakly against a tree, hardly able to breathe. Sighing brokenly, he shut his eyes to spare himself the sight of the Shawnees coming. Then he felt a hand on his shoulder . . . and when he forced his eyes open, he almost swallowed his tongue in a gasp of surprise.

For Jim Kirby and young Tad Jones, moving through the thick shadows of the forest quiet as two cats had come upon him before the Shawnees could.

That was the start of the gantlet—with Kirby hearing old Ebenezer's tale of capture and escape, and Kirby opining grimly that there wasn't anything Chief Black Cloud wouldn't do now to get the old man back. That the chief, being wily, would know Ebenezer had no choice but to set out for Bryan's Station — and if need be, the chief would string out his warriors in a gantlet between here and there. . . .

Before Tad could ask what their first move would be, Kirby directed him to help hustle old Ebenezer over to the stretch of reeds bordering the river. And because the Shawnees were so close, there was no time to blind their trail.

So now the three of them lay in the reeds—with the Shawnees trampling through the tall green stalks, coming ever closer. . . .

* * *

And they would have been caught for sure right there and then—if Kirby hadn't come up with his first chunk of frontier know-how.

Pulling out three reeds, breaking the ends cleanly, he motioned Tad to help drag Ebenezer even closer to the river. . . .

And when the Shawnees trampled their way clear to the water's edge, neither the old man nor his rescuers were to be seen.

Jabbering angrily, the Shawnees waded into the water and found tracks leading up the far bank. But the tracks stopped at a rock outcrop edging the bank, and couldn't be picked up again despite a heap of close searching. So at last the Shawnees moved on with Chief Black Cloud loudly giving orders to set up a gantlet just as Jim Kirby had opined he would. . . .

And all that time the three hunted men were hiding underwater, breathing through

reeds that just broke the surface. They'd had time to climb the far bank, stop at the rock crop, then step back carefully in their own tracks down to the river again. And it had worked right-fine. The Shawnees had been sure they'd managed to blind their trail *beyond* the river, never dreaming *that's* just where they were all through the search.

* * *

At nightfall, they moved out, counting on darkness to cloak their slow, cautious movements. Old Ebenezer was coughing bad and his hands were trembling worse than ever. They covered scant distance that night.

In the morning, they were resting wearily in a narrow ravine . . . when they hit the second post of the gantlet.

But the Shawnees who had spotted them—not knowing yet who Ebenezer's rescuers were—made the fatal mistake of war-whooping before they charged. And Jim Kirby had time to sight down the long barrel of his Kentucky rifle.

KRAKK!

The warrior leading the charge crumpled to the tune of startled yelps by the others. Then the others turned tail and ran for their lives.

For that oh-so-true, far-range shot had told them they had none other than Jim Kirby to deal with—and not one of those Shawnees chose to stay around to be pin-pointed by another bullet from Kirby's famed rifle.

"From here on in they'll play it cagey," Kirby said as he rammed a new charge home. "They'll try to get us without comin' close."

But knowing that didn't mean the three began to take chances. They kept blinding their trail, zigzagging as they moved toward Bryan Station, running along fallen tree trunks wherever they could. For two days and two nights they saw neither hide nor hair of the Shawnees—but knowing Chief Black Cloud and having heard his orders, they knew the gantlet was still on. . . .

And they were right. Ahead of them lay a junction of trails that left them with no choice but to take the remaining one if they were to get to the station without a long detour. On that trail, the Shawnees had set up a giant snare. They had blinded the snare carefully, covering it with leaves and branches, working long hours—for they wanted to make sure Kirby's keen eyes would not spot the trap before springing it and being swept up off his feet.

Now the three were coming up that trail, their pace quickened by the nearness of Bryan's Station—and the snare hung just around the bend. . . .

"STOP!"

It was Jim Kirby's voice that rang out the warning to the other two. For the Shawnees had blinded the trail *too well*, carrying leaves over to places where leaves wouldn't naturally have fallen. And his keen eyes, sharpened even further by suspicion, had made out the dim outlines of the giant snare. . . .

They were almost in sight of the station now—on a bluff separated by thick trees from the clearing's edge. But old Ebenezer was in worse shape than ever, and there was no moving him just then. And now the Shawnees, frenzied and wrathful by the likelihood of their gantlet failing, were closing in again—this time openly.

A young hook-nosed warrior had outstripped the rest. He was climbing the steep trail toward them, one hand clutching at roots, the other hefting his war-axe.

"Tad," Kirby said, "run to the station. Get help."

"I can't leave," Tad said. "You'll have time for only one shot. And then the rest of the Shawnees will —"

"Ye heard me, boy. *Do as I said!*"

Those last four words were spoken so firmly, they left Tad no choice. Turning sadly, he began to run for the station. And as he ran, he had visions of that young hook-nosed warrior going down before Kirby's rifle—but then the rest overpowering Kirby before he had a chance to reload. . . .

* * *

Now Tad was running back to the bluff with a grim band of settlers at his heels. No sound greeted the rescue party from beyond the thick trees. And for the first time, Tad realized he hadn't even heard *one* shot from Kirby's rifle since leaving him. Fear had begun to spread like an opening hand inside Tad . . . when suddenly he saw them.

Jim Kirby and Ebenezer Walton were sitting coolly, just the two of them, smiling and waving.

"The Shawnees? Where are they?" Tad yelled.

"They've skedaddled back," Kirby said.

"B-but how did you —?"

"Weren't much," Kirby said. "That hook-nosed young warrior that had outstripped the rest . . . I knew him to be Chief Black Cloud's own son. So all I had to do was pin him to the ground—and then **TRADE HIM FOR OUR FREEDOM** when the rest led by Black Cloud himself, showed up!"

Well, after hearing that, all Tad could say was, "*Whew!*" and smile weakly.

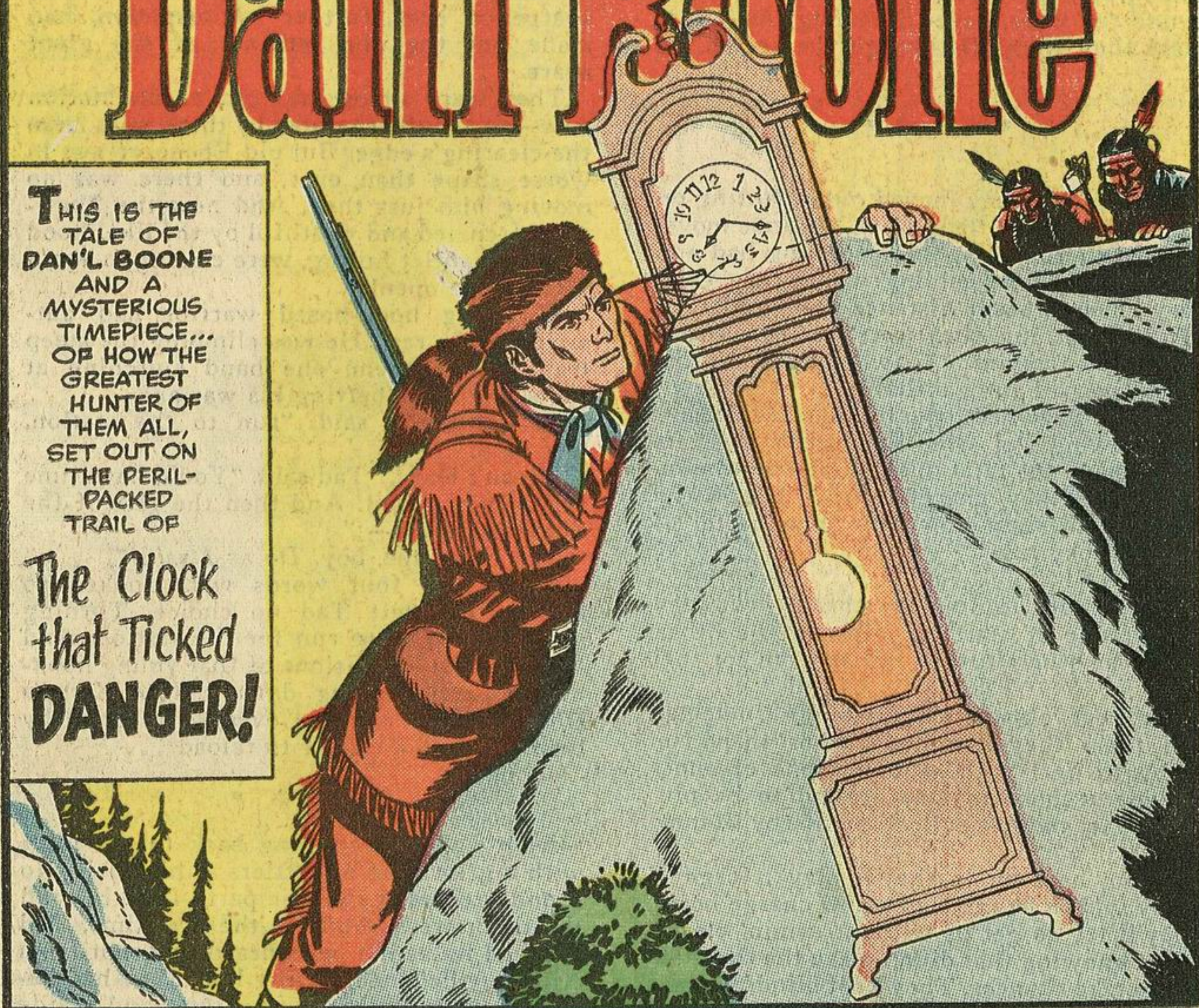
He'd always known Jim Kirby to be cool and resourceful — but **THIS** really topped all!

THE END

Dan'l Boone

THIS IS THE
TALE OF
DAN'L BOONE
AND A
MYSTERIOUS
TIMEPIECE...
OF HOW THE
GREATEST
HUNTER OF
THEM ALL,
SET OUT ON
THE PERIL-
PACKED
TRAIL OF

The Clock
that Ticked
DANGER!



MOST FOLKS IN THAT SETTLEMENT WERE
DOING POORLY THAT WINTER...



I'M HUNGRY,
MA!

SHHHH, CHILD -- WON'T BE
LONG NOW THAT YE'LL HAVE
YOUR FULL OF VITTELS --!

-- FOR DAN'L BOONE HAS COME BY! AND
HAVIN' HEARD HOW STARVED WE
'ALL ARE -- HE'S GOIN' A-HUNTIN'!



THAT'S HOW THE STRANGE ADVENTURE OF THE
CLOCK STARTED -- WITH BOONE SETTIN' OFF
ON AN ERRAND OF MERCY....

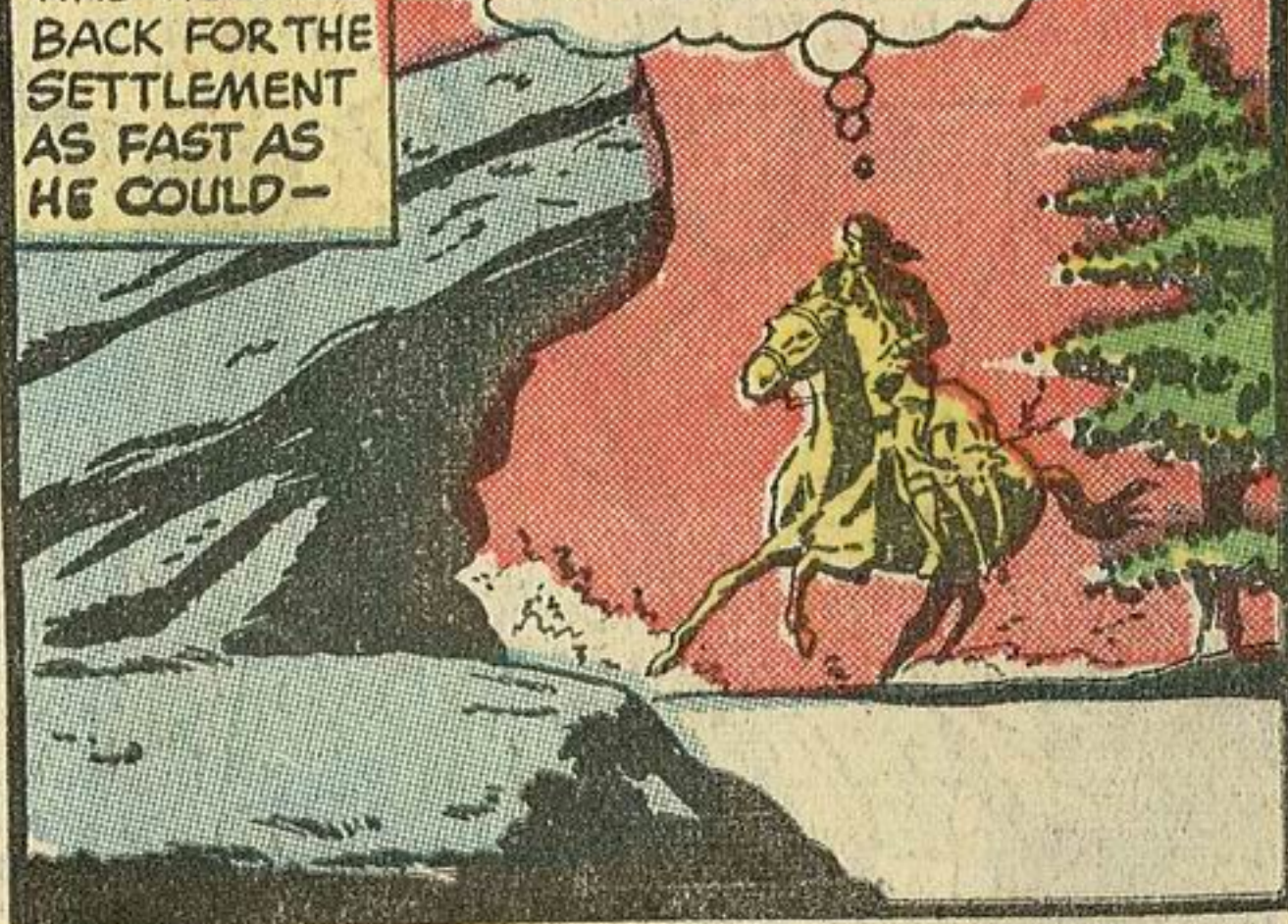
THAT DAY AND THE NEXT, WILD GAME KEPT CRASHING DOWN TO THE TUNE OF TICK-LICKER'S SHARP REPORT...

I'LL CACHE WHAT I'VE BROUGHT DOWN-- AND COME BACK WITH A CARRYIN' PARTY!



NOW BOONS HAD USED HIS LAST BULLET AND WAS HEADING BACK FOR THE SETTLEMENT AS FAST AS HE COULD--

WHEN A MAN'S TOTIN' AN EMPTY RIFLE, THE FOREST'S NO PLACE FOR.... UH-OH... SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE OVER YONDER!



HELP!...
HELP!!



THAT GRIZZLY! I STUMBLED OVER HER CUB... SHE'S COMING RIGHT FOR ME!

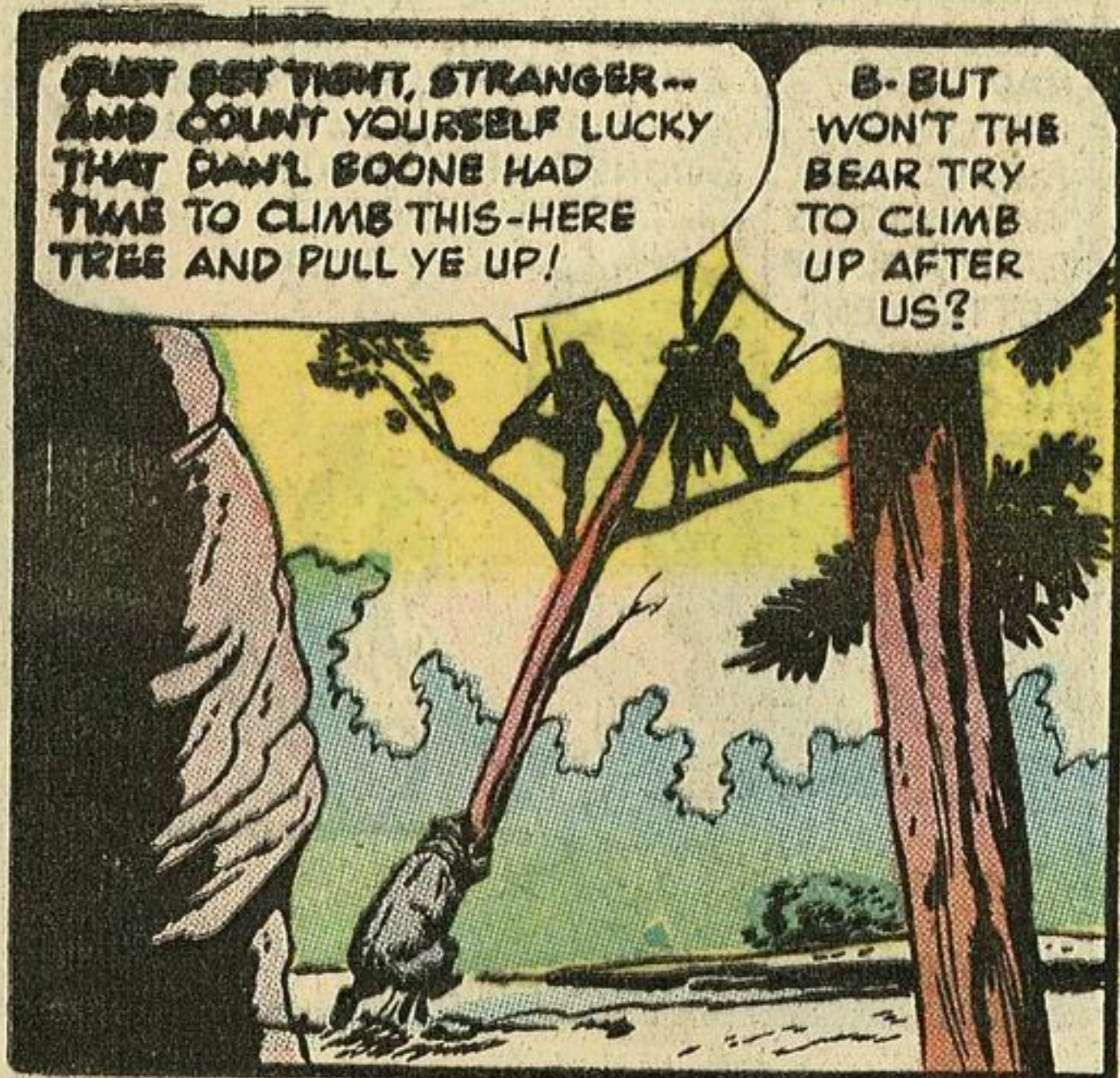


HEY?!



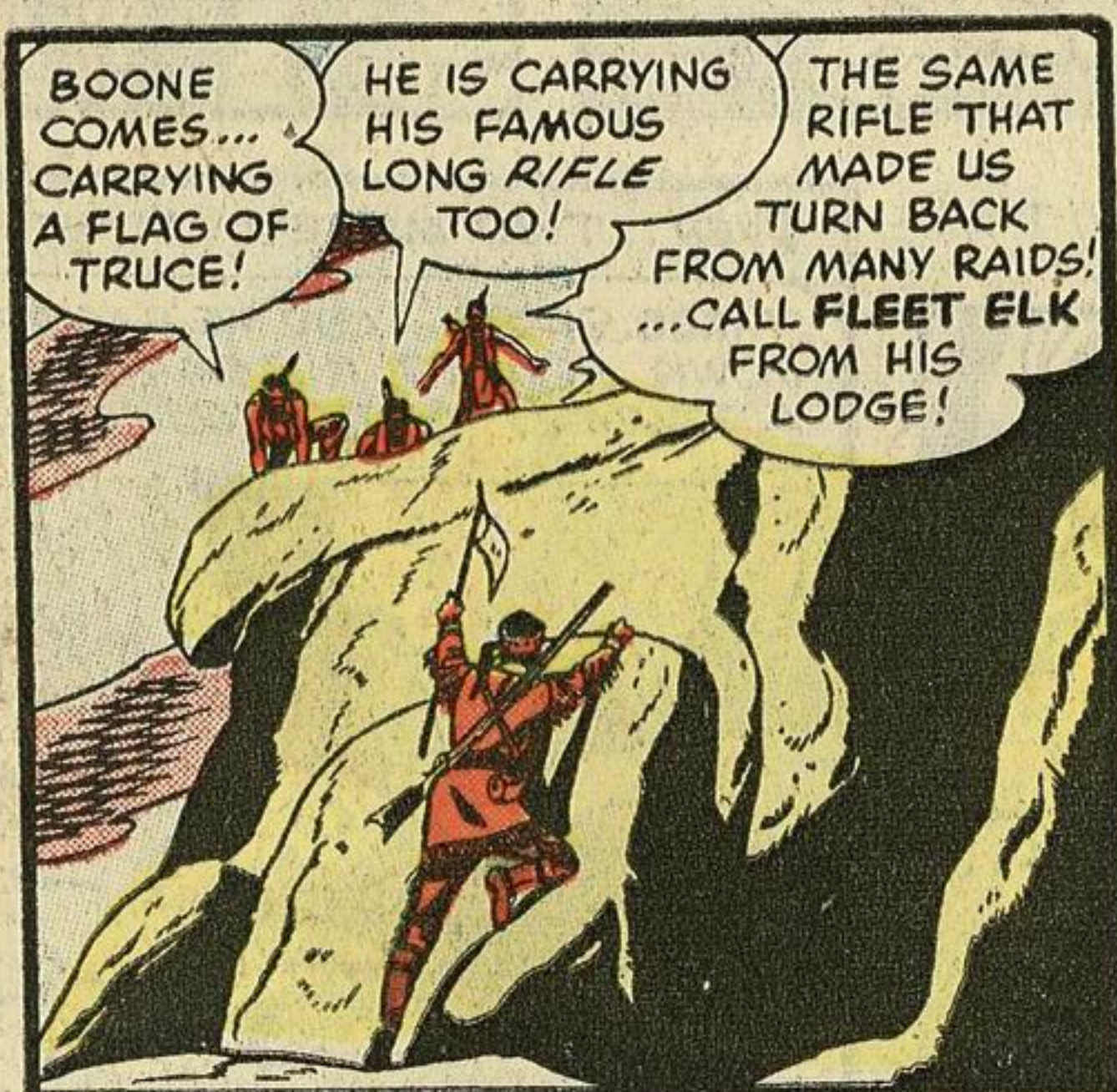
?!







AFTER DIRECTING A CARRYING PARTY TO THE GAME CACHE, BOONE SET OUT ON THE TRAIL OF THE CLOCK! AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE RAIDERS' ENCAMPMENT...



LET THERE BE A HUNTING-GAME BETWEEN YOU AND FLEET ELK, A WARRIOR FROM THE WEST WHO HAS JUST JOINED MY TRIBE! IF YOU WIN THE GAME, THE CLOCK WILL BE YOURS!... FLEET ELK - LET BOONE SEE HOW YOUR BULLETS ALWAYS FIND THEIR MARK!



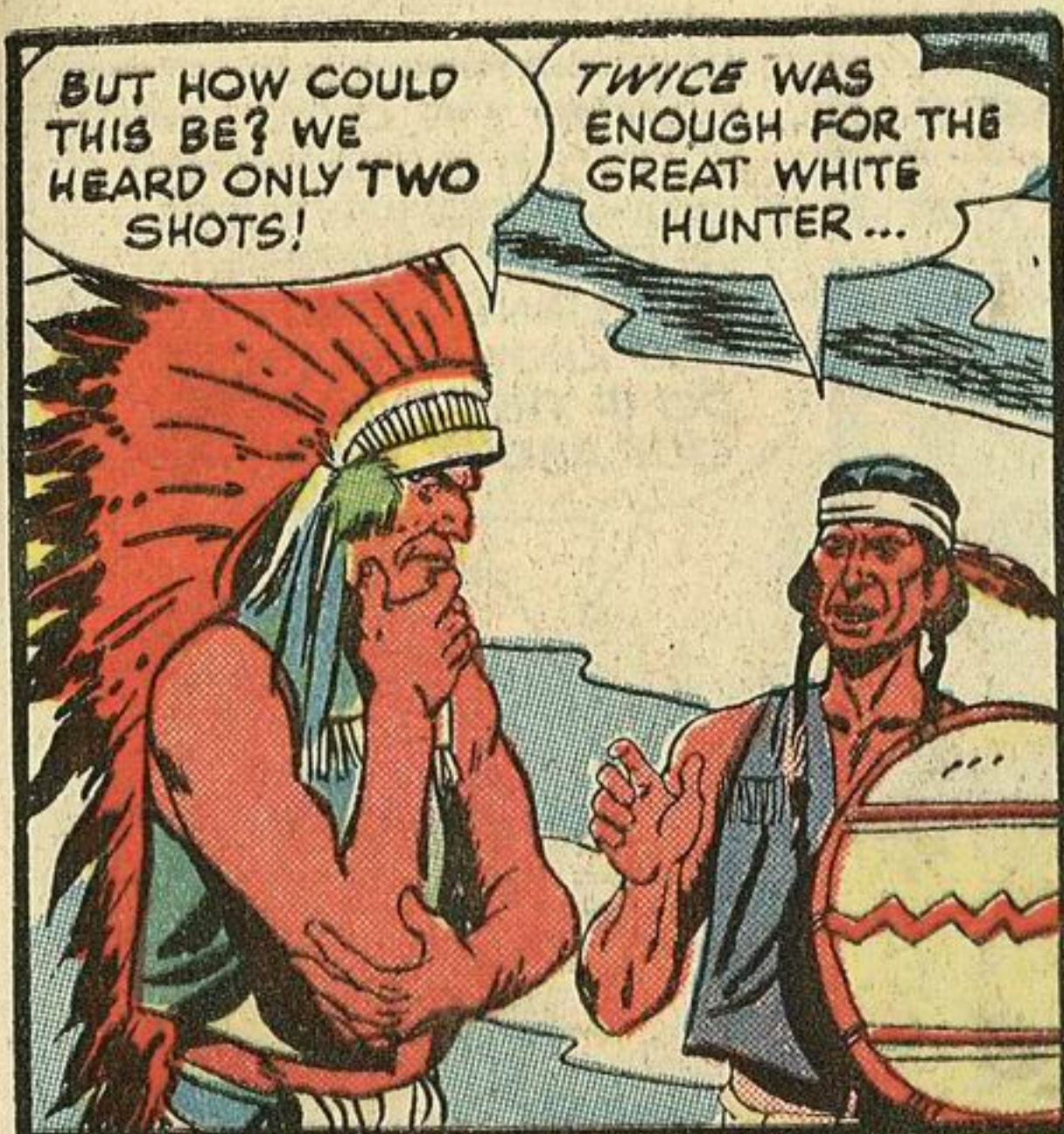


THEY HAD BEEN OUT A FULL HOUR NOW/ THE
FIRST SHOT WAS FIRED BY FLEET ELK—



LATER, BACK AT THE ENCAMPMENT--





MEANWHILE, IN SILAS TRIMMER'S CABIN AT THE EDGE OF THE SETTLEMENT --





I'D BEEN USING THE CLOCK AS A HIDING PLACE FOR ALL MY RECORDS! AND THOSE RECORDS PROVE THAT I'VE BEEN PROFITEERING!



-THAT I'VE BEEN OVER-CHARGING THE SETTLERS TENFOLD ON ALL THE SUPPLIES!

SO WHAT? THE INDIANS CAN'T READ!



WHAT IF THE INDIANS TRADED THE CLOCK... AND IT FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS?! THE WAY THOSE SETTLERS HAVE BEEN SUFFERING LATELY... DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'D DO IF THEY EVER FOUND OUT ABOUT ME?!



BUT WHAT ABOUT BOONE HIMSELF? YE REALLY THINK HE'S SWALLOWED THAT STORY YE GAVE HIM ABOUT WHY YE WANTED THE CLOCK BACK?

THAT'S WHY I'VE CALLED YOU ALL TOGETHER! ONCE BOONE DELIVERS THAT CLOCK... WE MUST GET RID OF HIM!



NOT LONG AFTER-

HERE IT IS, MR. TILLER- YE CAN REST EASY NOW.



GOOD WORK, MEN!... NOW KEEP AN EYE ON HIM WHILE I CHECK FOR THE PAPERS!



THEY'RE GONE!!



WHERE ARE THEY, BOONE?
YOU FOUND THEM-- DIDN'T
YOU?! YOU'VE ALREADY HANDED
THEM OVER TO THE SETTLERS--
DIDN'T YOU?



RECKON THAT'S THE SIZE
OF IT, TILLER. LIKE YE
SAID... I HANDED THEM
OVER! AND IF YE LISTEN
REAL HARD, YE'LL HEAR
THE SETTLERS ON THEIR
WAY HERE RIGHT NOW!



W-WE'RE SURROUNDED..
I-I CAN HEAR THEM ON
ALL SIDES!



Y-YOU
CAN...?

HERE'S MY CHANCE....



TO COME INTO MY OWN AGAIN! STAND BY,
TICK-LICKER - I KNOW JUST WHERE
YE'RE WAITIN'!



STAND FAST, ALL OF YE! I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT... BUT I
RECKON IT'LL BE EASY FINDIN' OUT NOW! I
NEVER HANDED ANY PAPERS OVER, TRIMMER
...NOR DID YOU HEAR ANYBODY COMIN'!
THOSE WERE JUST REGULAR FOREST SOUNDS
MADE FEARSOME BY FRETFUL NERVES!.



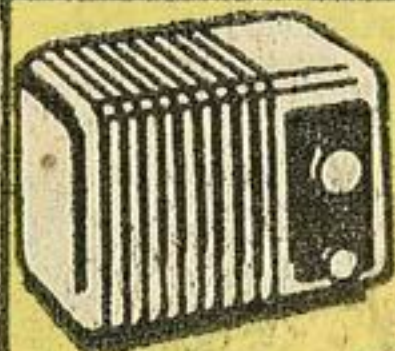
LATER-- COME TO THINK OF IT, FRIENDS--
I DID SEE THOSE PAPERS!
THAT CHIEF WAS SO RILED-UP AT MY
WINNIN' THE CONTEST, THAT HE FLUNG THE
CLOCK DOWN HARD TO THE GROUND! AND
THOSE MUST'VE BEEN THE PAPERS THAT
FLEW OUT WHEN THE CLOCK SPRUNG
OPEN! OUT THEY FLEW...
AND STRAIGHT
INTO THE NEARBY
CAMPFIRE BEFORE
I COULD EVEN
GUESS WHAT
THE WRITIN'
ON THEM WAS
ALL ABOUT!

The
End



MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN MAKE MONEY TOO!



RADIO



ROY ROGERS FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-STRAP BAG



SPORTS EQUIPMENT



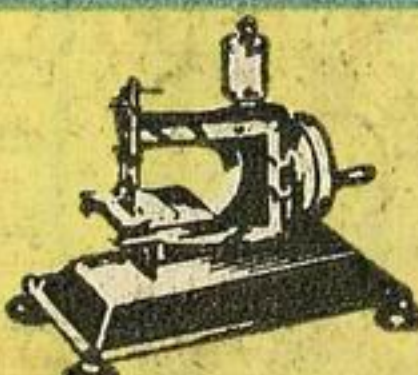
ROLLER SKATES



JET ENGINE PLANE FLIES 500 FEET!



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET



PRESSURE COOKER



WALKING DOLL



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE



JEWELRY SET



WOODBURNING SET



UKELELE WITH ARTHUR GODFREY PLAYER



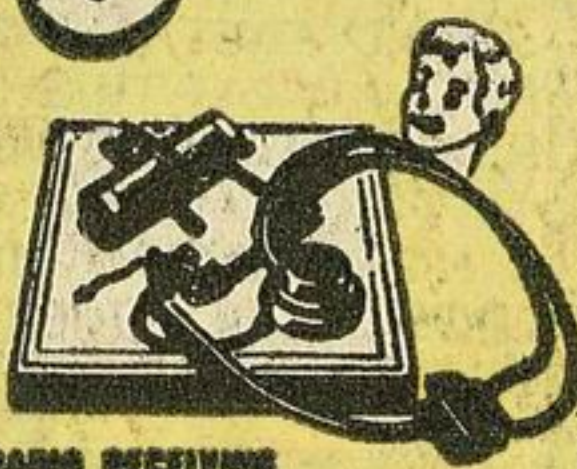
TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER SIBLE



CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING SET FOR SCOUTS

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You.

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Buy your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. E-115 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY!... We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. E-115, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois

"I'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T. IN YOUR FISTS"

Says **JOE LOUIS**, Great World Champion

**Broaden your shoulders... put
hammer-like force in your hands.
Add solid new muscle to your arms.**

I wish you could come to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters with me. See how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit. Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted Kluszewski, of the Cincinnati Reds show his surefire method to remove fat. Tired, rundown, nervous and unhappy? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to liven you up. Want powerful shoulders? Famous football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

If you want to *be a star athlete or look like one* . . . let these famous Champions show you how. It's simple. It's easy. Just 15 minutes a day will make a new MAN out of you. Find out how these sports Stars can help YOU! Send coupon below. Extra! I've arranged to include my book "Fight Secrets" for just 10c — so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench — and into the game. Send me the coupon below right now!

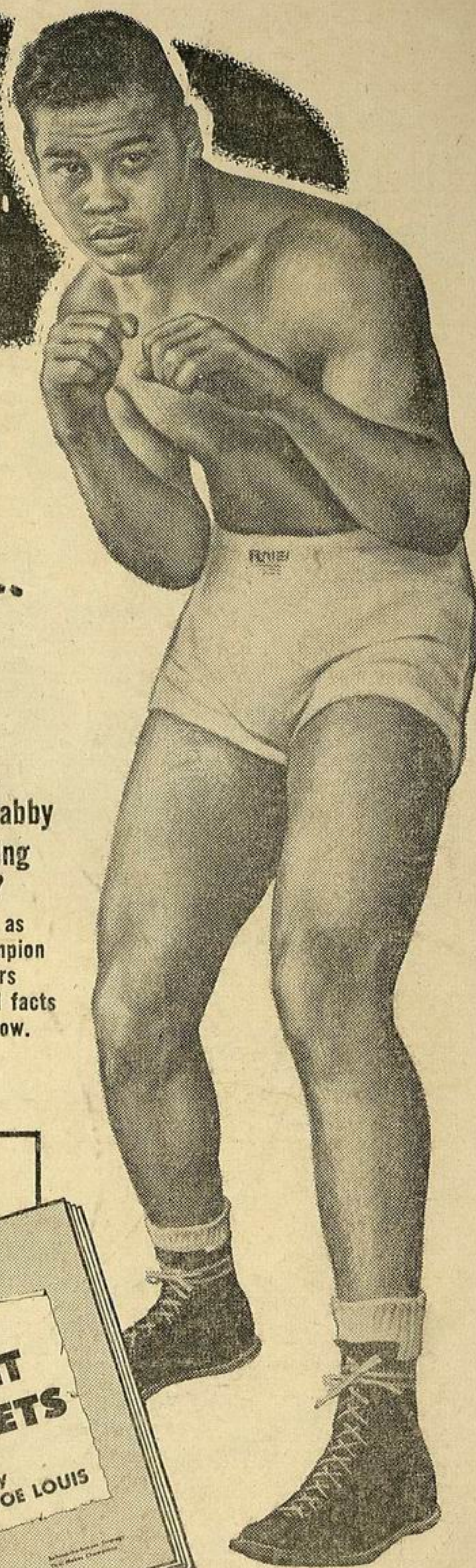
Sincerely,

Joe Louis

*Are
You...*

- Tired
- Nervous
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on?

Then do exactly as
Joe and his champion
staff of instructors
tell you. For full facts
send coupon below.



LET THESE FAMOUS CHAMPIONS POINT YOUR WAY TO ATHLETIC GLORY



TED KLUSZEWSKI explains his sure-fire method to remove fat . . . stimulate circulation and loosen you up for action . . . WITH LITTLE EFFORT.



BOB COUSY shows you how to develop stamina and warmup for basketball . . . handball . . . track . . . and boxing . . . IN LITTLE TIME.



PAUL GIEL illustrates body coordination secrets used by coaches to condition football players, swimmers, tennis and track men . . . FOR QUICK RESULTS.



YOGI BERRA gives you the rugged Manly Art Test . . . builds up your confidence . . . LOTS OF FUN.



DOAK WALKER gives you his special toughening method. Builds your shoulders and neck into "shock absorbers" . . . puts you in shape for Football . . . FAST.



KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of split-second timing . . . increases your resistance to fatigue with his tested training camp workout . . . THAT WORKS WONDERS.

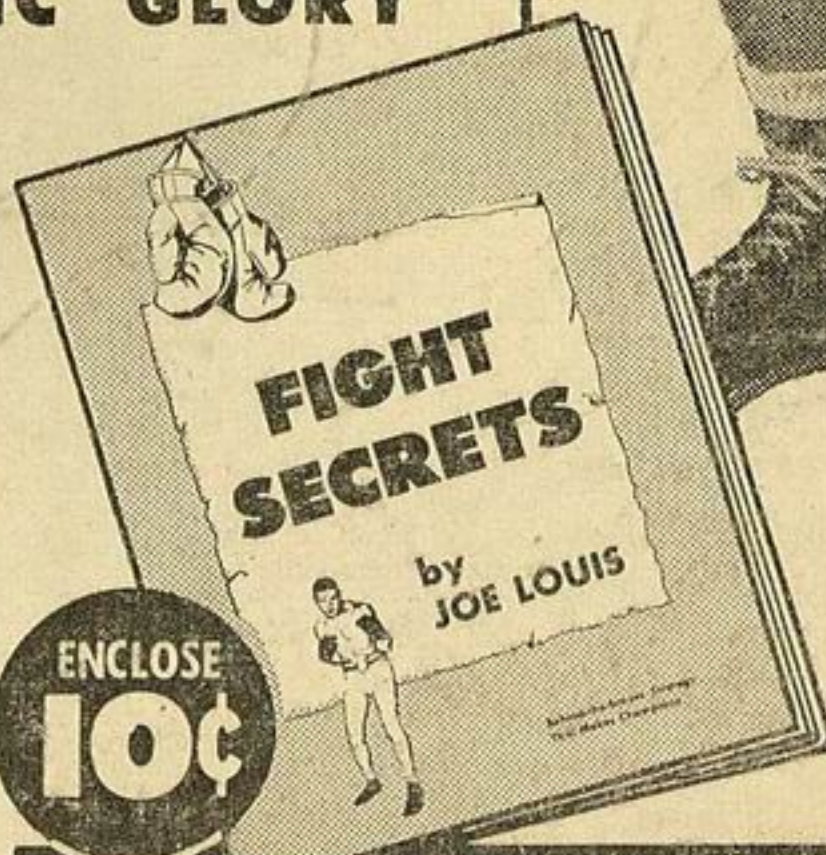
*Win new popularity. Guaranteed to add
solid inches to your chest. Easy . . . At
Home . . . In less than 15 minutes a day!*



**THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED BY
THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL**

33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York

Dept. E-115



MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. E-115
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Dear Joe:

- ☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how the National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
- ☐ Enclosed is 10c. Please include your famous book FIGHT SECRETS.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



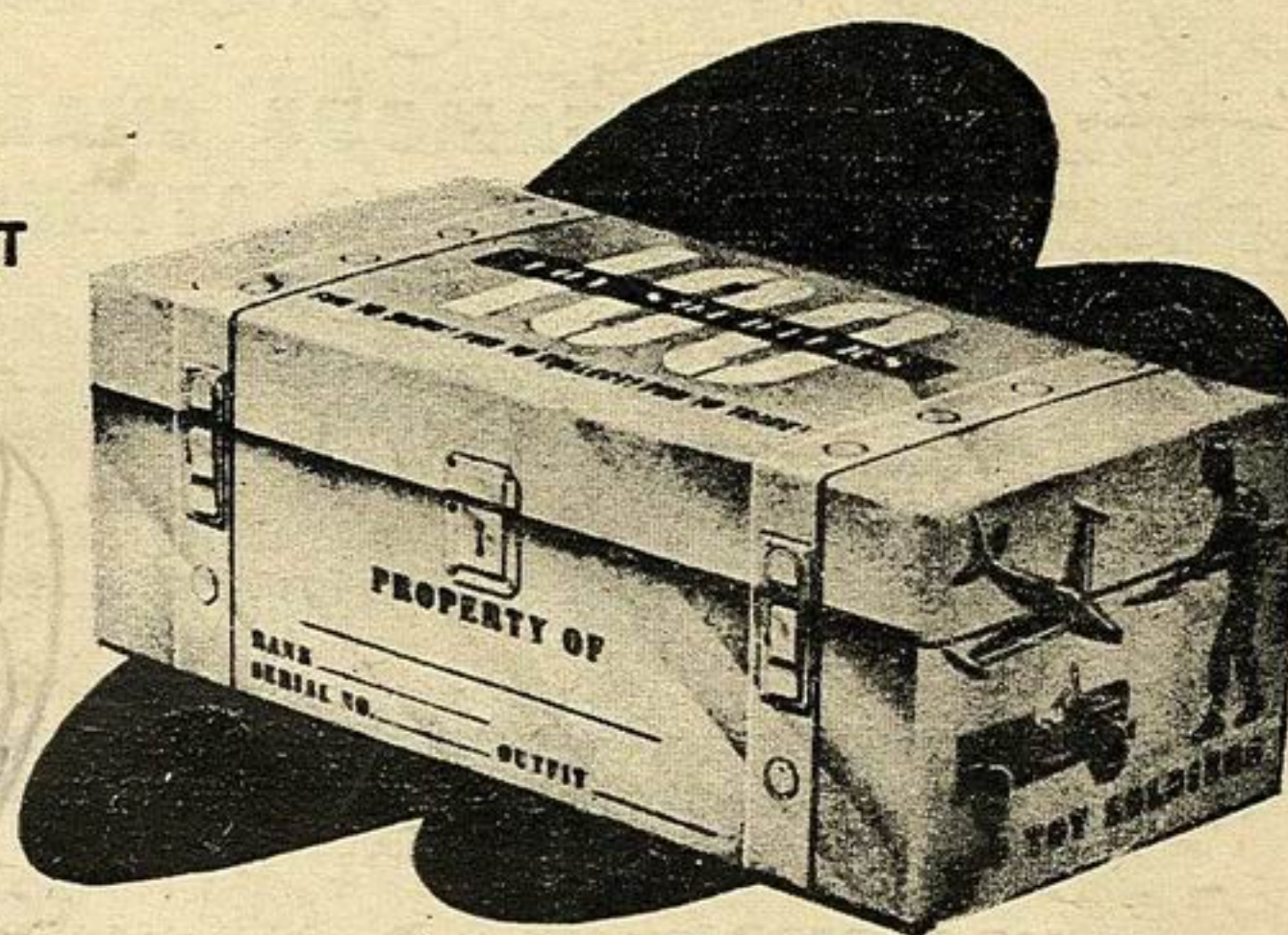
100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. DB5
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25 !

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

NO COD'S